



37
EARLY
DEC 92

STAR BOY RETURNS IN A
LEAGUE OF HIS OWN!

LEGION

OF SUPER-HEROES

M. J. B. 12/92

NEUEZER'X, CAPITAL
CITY OF NALTOR...

COACH!
COACH!

MR. KALLOR!

PLEASE, JUST
ONE MORE,
MR. KALLOR!

IT'S FOR MY DAUGHTER.
SIGN IT "TO LALASA..."



OKAY, "TO
LALASA..."

SO, ARE
WE GOING
TO WIN
TOMORROW,
COACH?

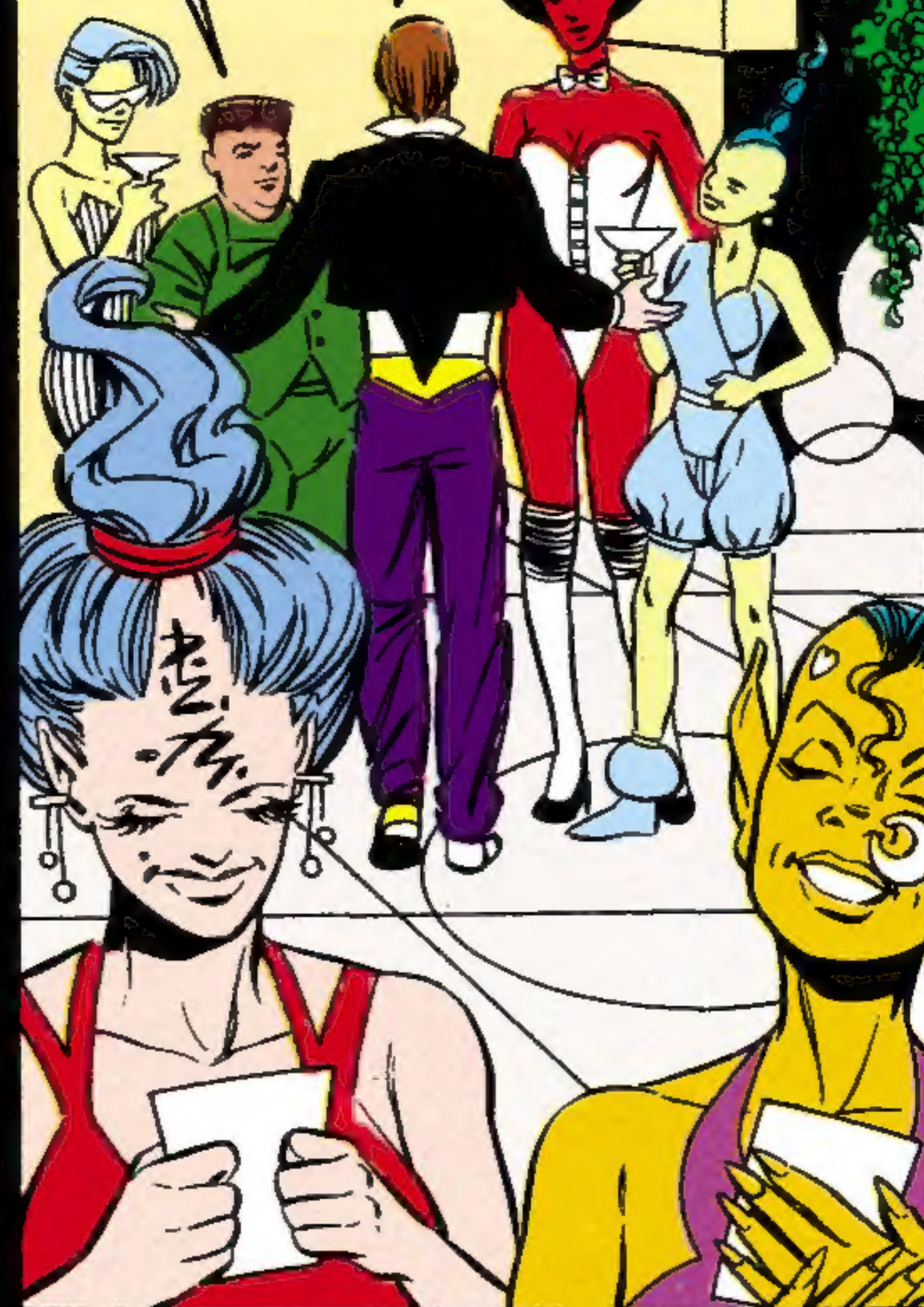
YOU BET
WE'RE GOING
TO WIN...
THERE YOU
GO...

--WHICH
IS WHY THIS
WILL HAVE
TO BE THE
LAST ONE.
SO IF YOU'LL
ALL EXCUSE
ME...

OKAY, GALS
AND GUYS.
CURFEW.

BUT
COACH...

NO "BUTS,"
HOLDREN.
TOMORROW'S
GAME IS FOR
ALL THE MODULES.
WE'RE GONNA
NEED A FULL
NIGHT.

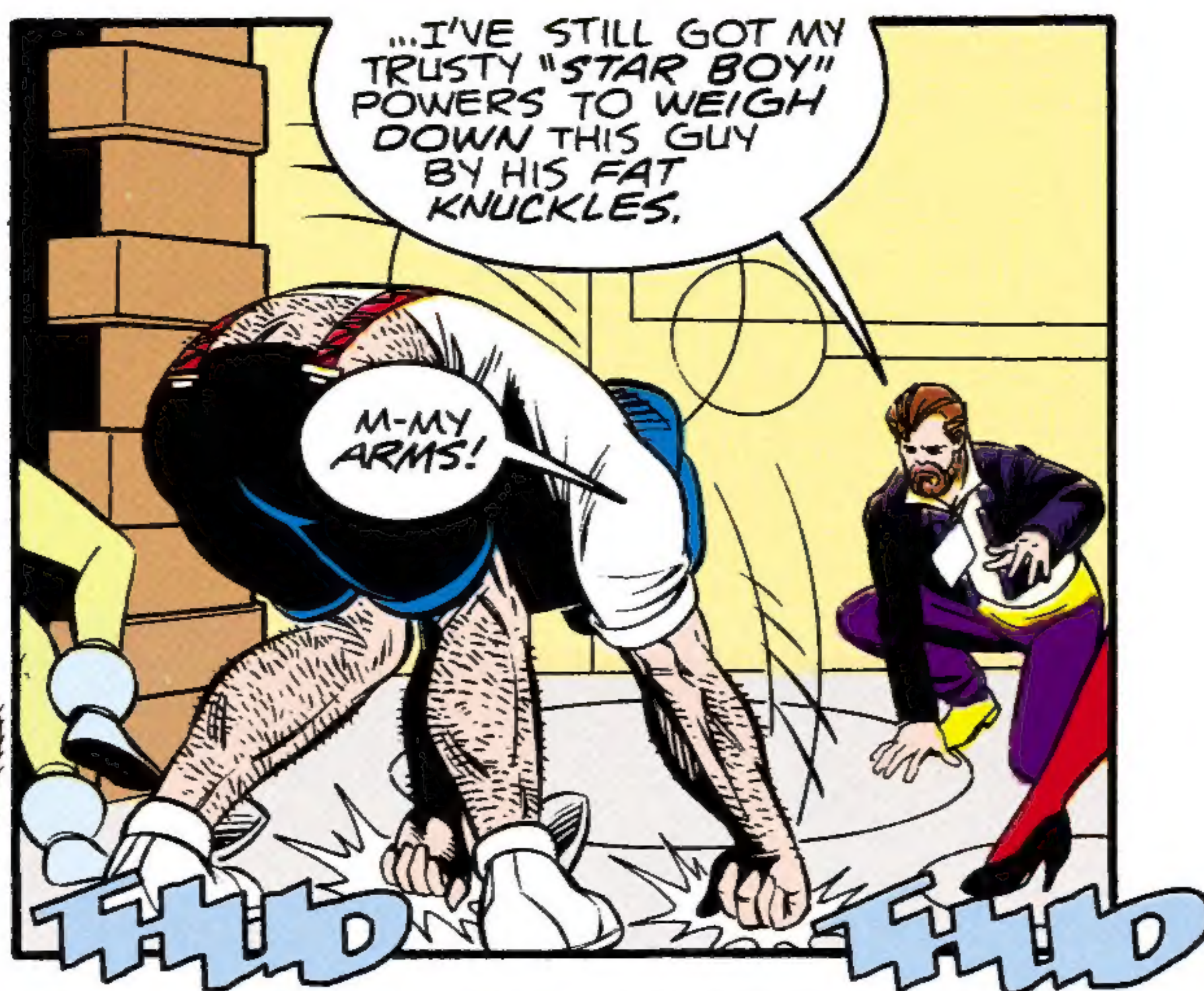
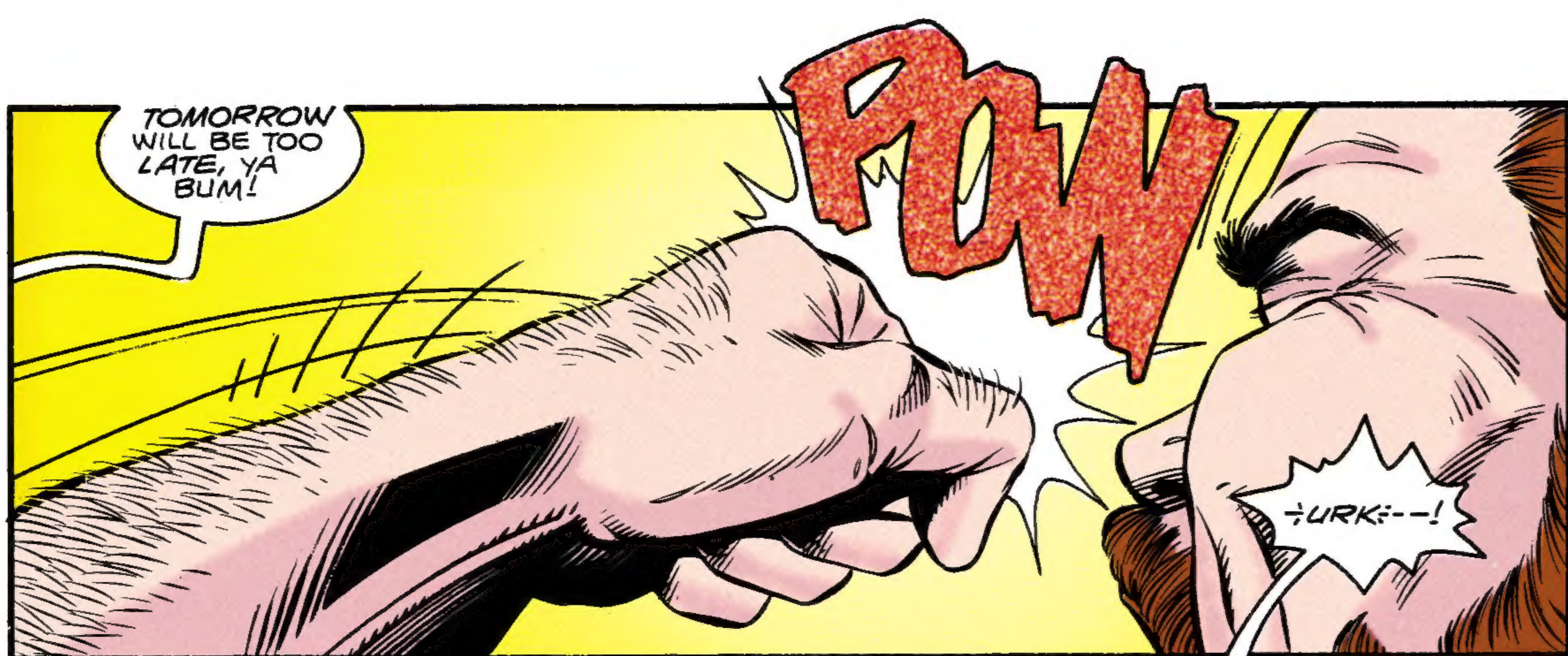


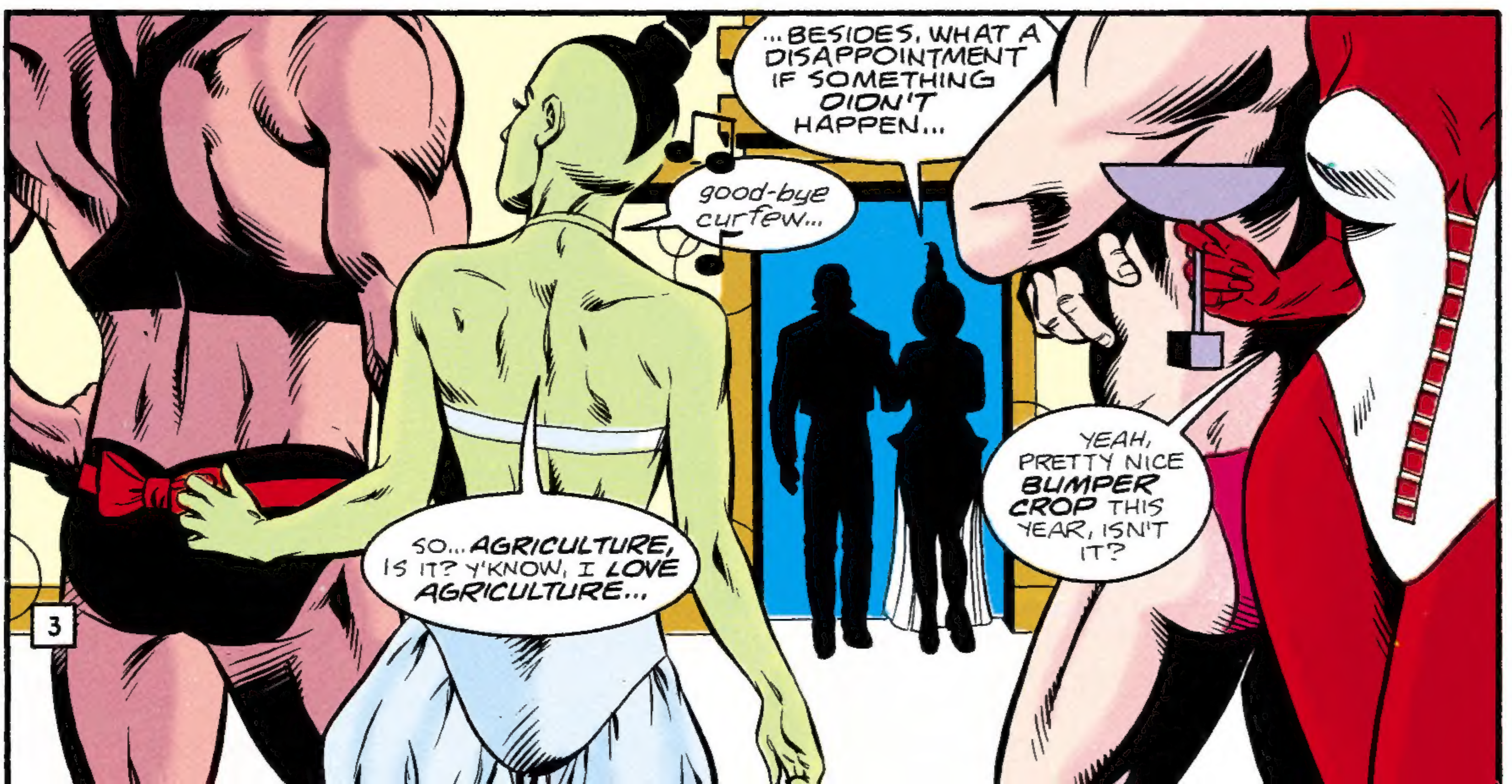
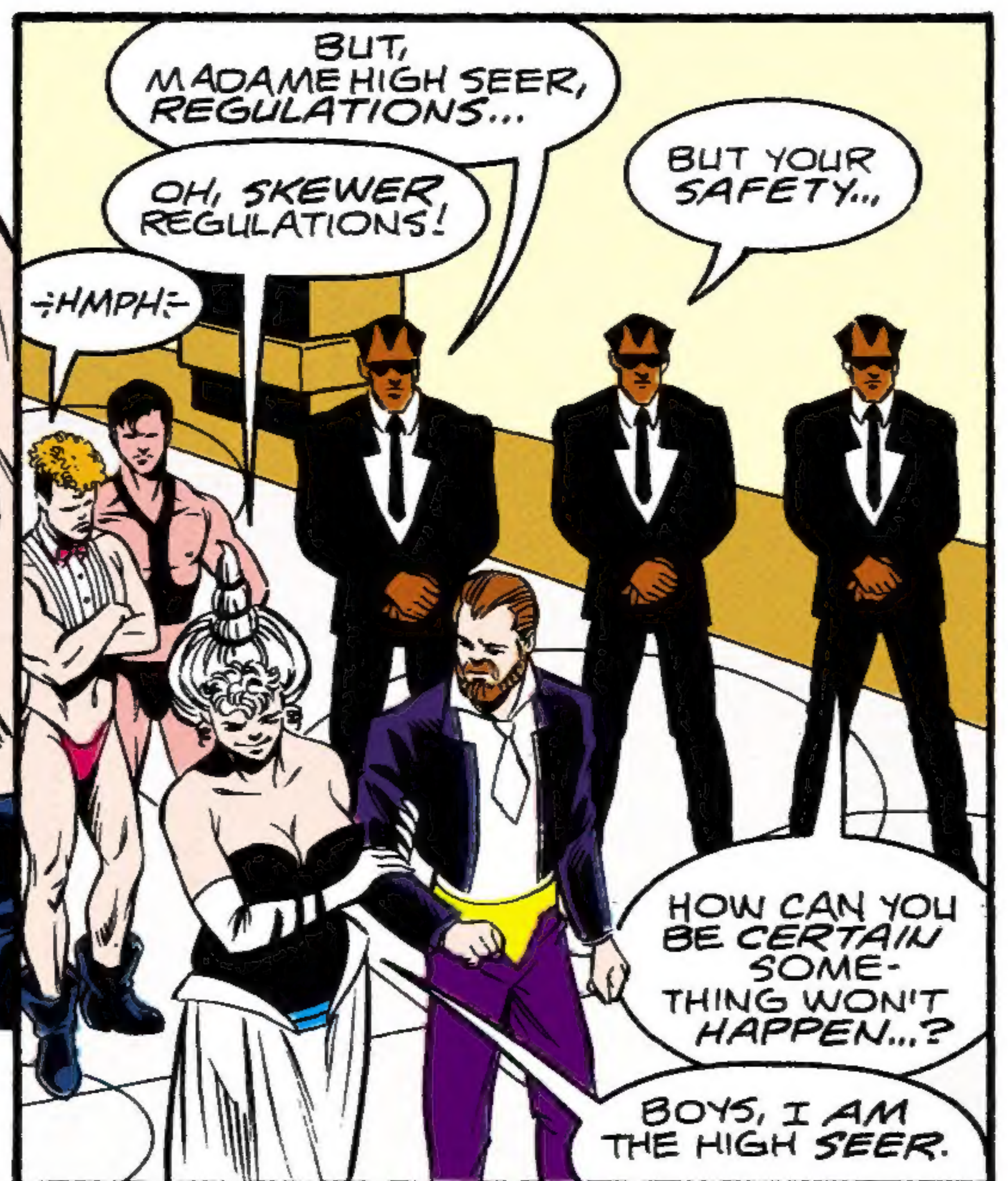
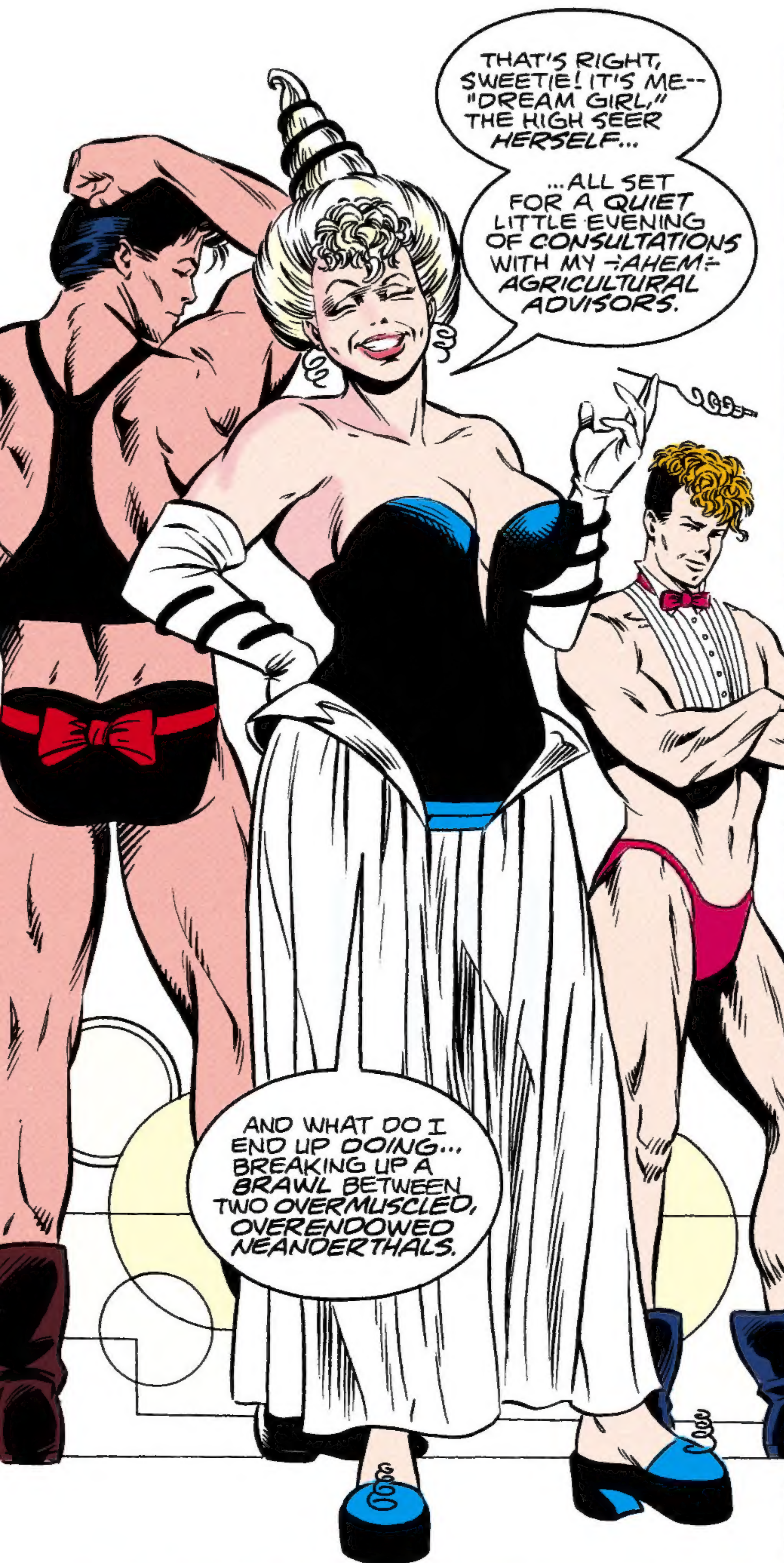
HEY, COACH?
TOUGH LOSS TODAY,
COACH...

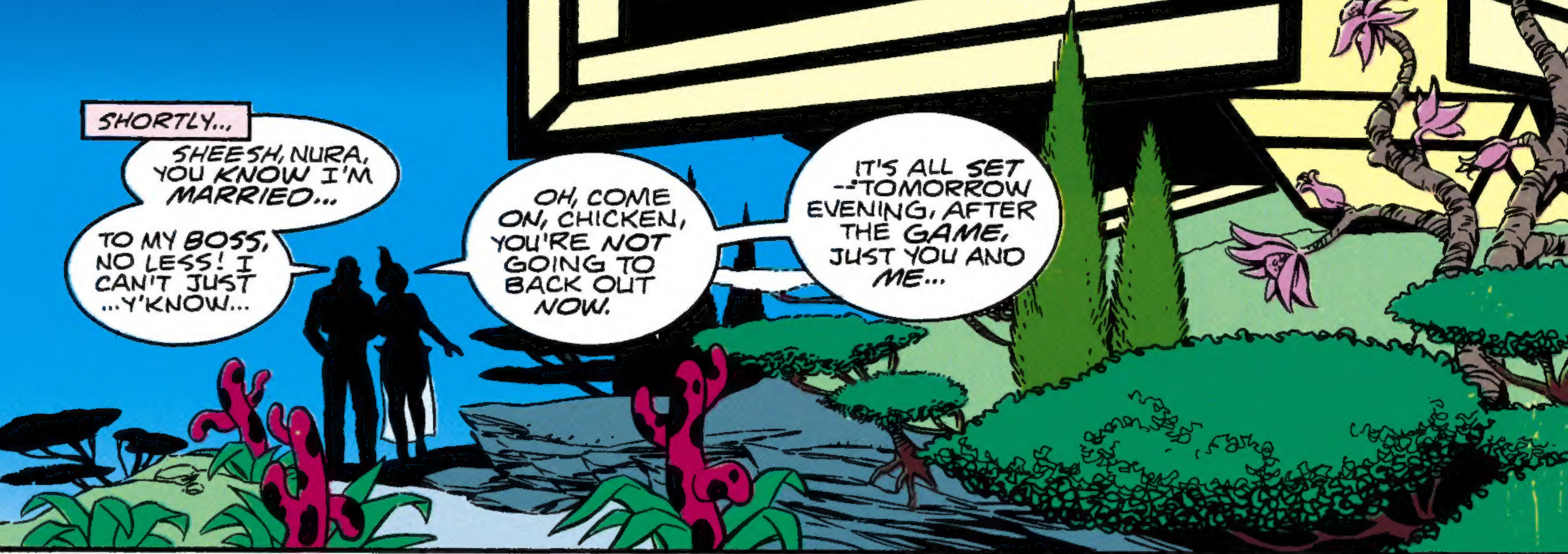
OH...UH, THANK
YOU, SIR, BUT
WE'LL GET 'EM
TOMORROW.

...AS
LONG
AS WE ALL
GET OUR
REST--









SHORTLY...

SHEESH, NURA,
YOU KNOW I'M
MARRIED...

TO MY BOSS,
NO LESS! I
CAN'T JUST
...Y'KNOW...

OH, COME
ON, CHICKEN,
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
BACK OUT
NOW.

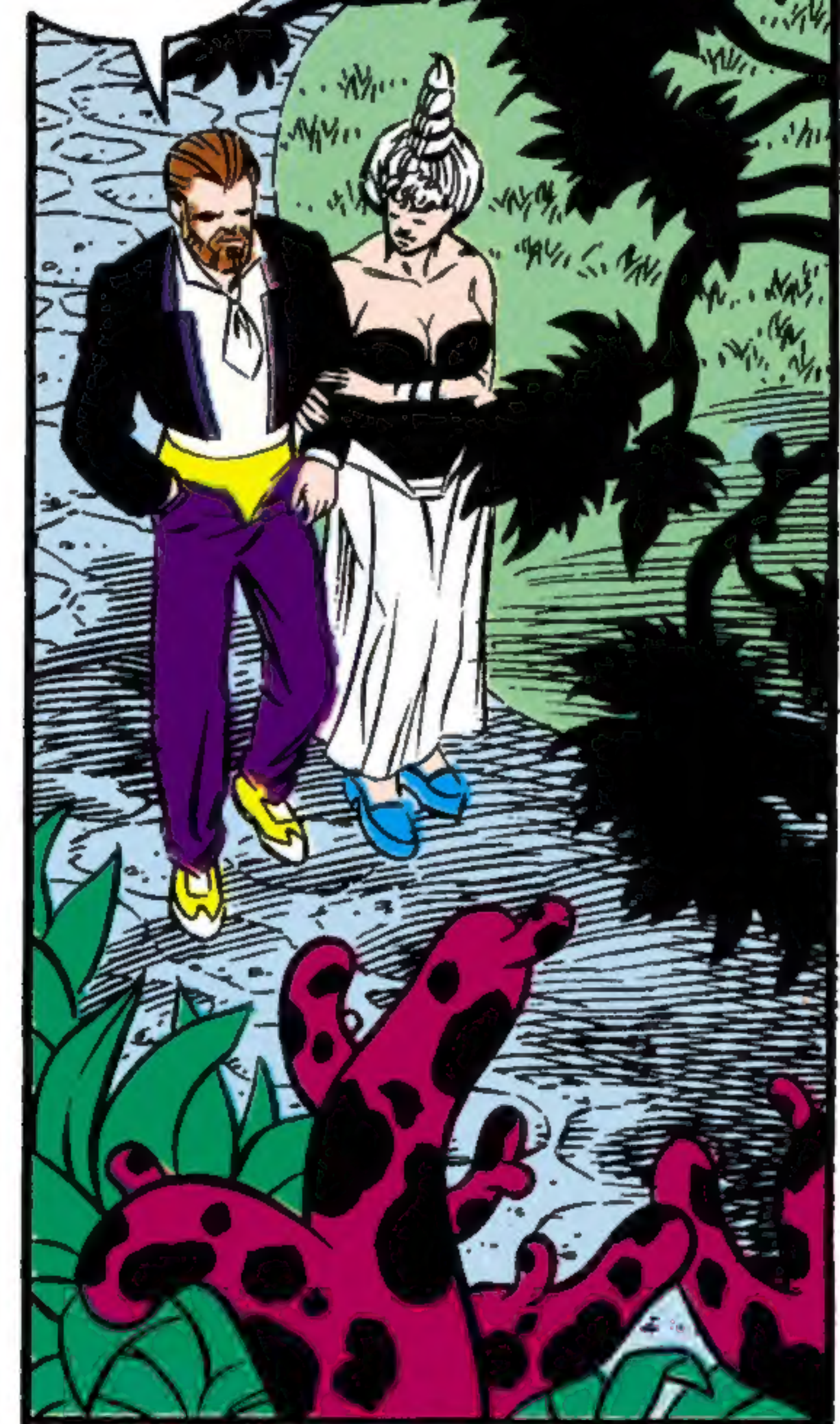
IT'S ALL SET
--TOMORROW
EVENING, AFTER
THE GAME,
JUST YOU AND
ME...

SIGH--
I NEVER
COULD
SAY "NO"
TO YOU.

SAY, THAT'S
TRUE, SO MAYBE
I CAN CONVINCE
YOU TO DUMP
THIS COACHING
THING AND JOIN
MY --AH--
STAFF.

IT COULD
BE JUST LIKE
OUR OLD
LEGION
DAYS.

NURA,
PLEASE...
YOU KNOW
NOTHING'S
CHANGED
SINCE WE
SPLIT.



YOU GOT USED
TO ME--YOU KNOW
YOU DID.

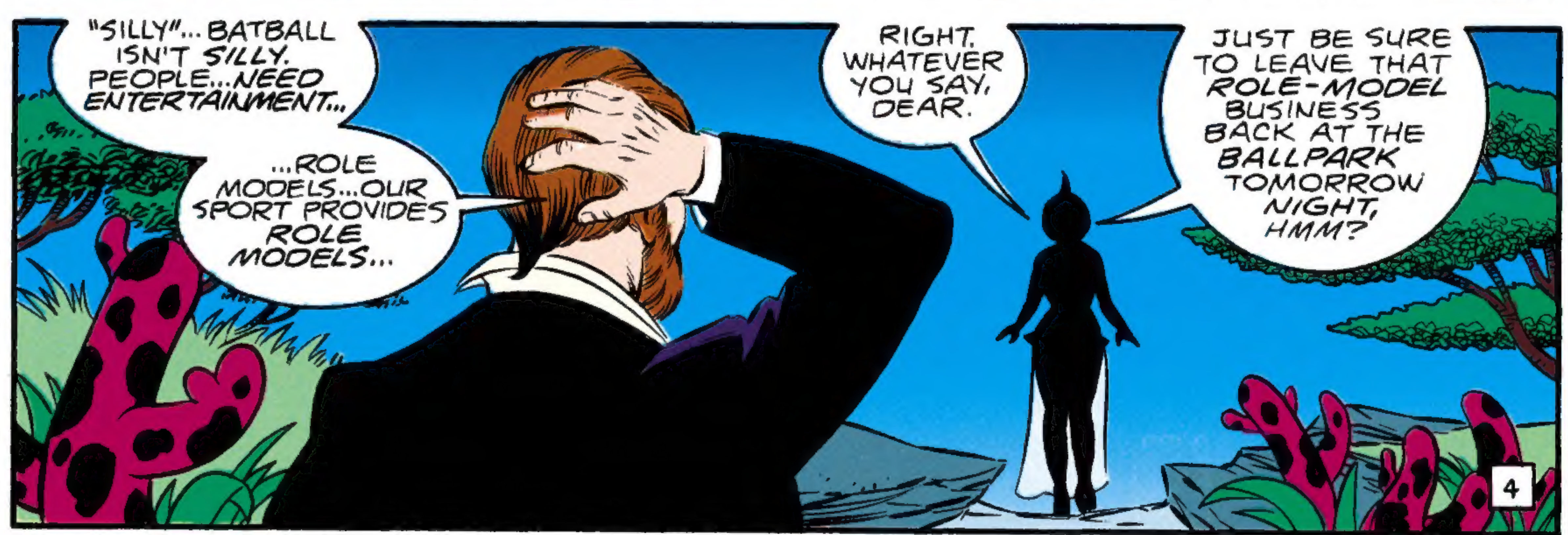
THE ONLY
TIME I DIDN'T
BORE YOU
WAS WHEN YOU
COULDN'T
HAVE ME.

AND
MY EGO
JUST CAN'T
TAKE THAT
ANYMORE.



Y'KNOW,
THOM, YOU
ARE SO
MIXED
UP.

NO WONDER
YOU'RE WASTING
YOUR TALENTS
ON A SILLY GAME
WHEN THERE'S SO
MUCH IMPORTANT
WORK TO BE DONE.



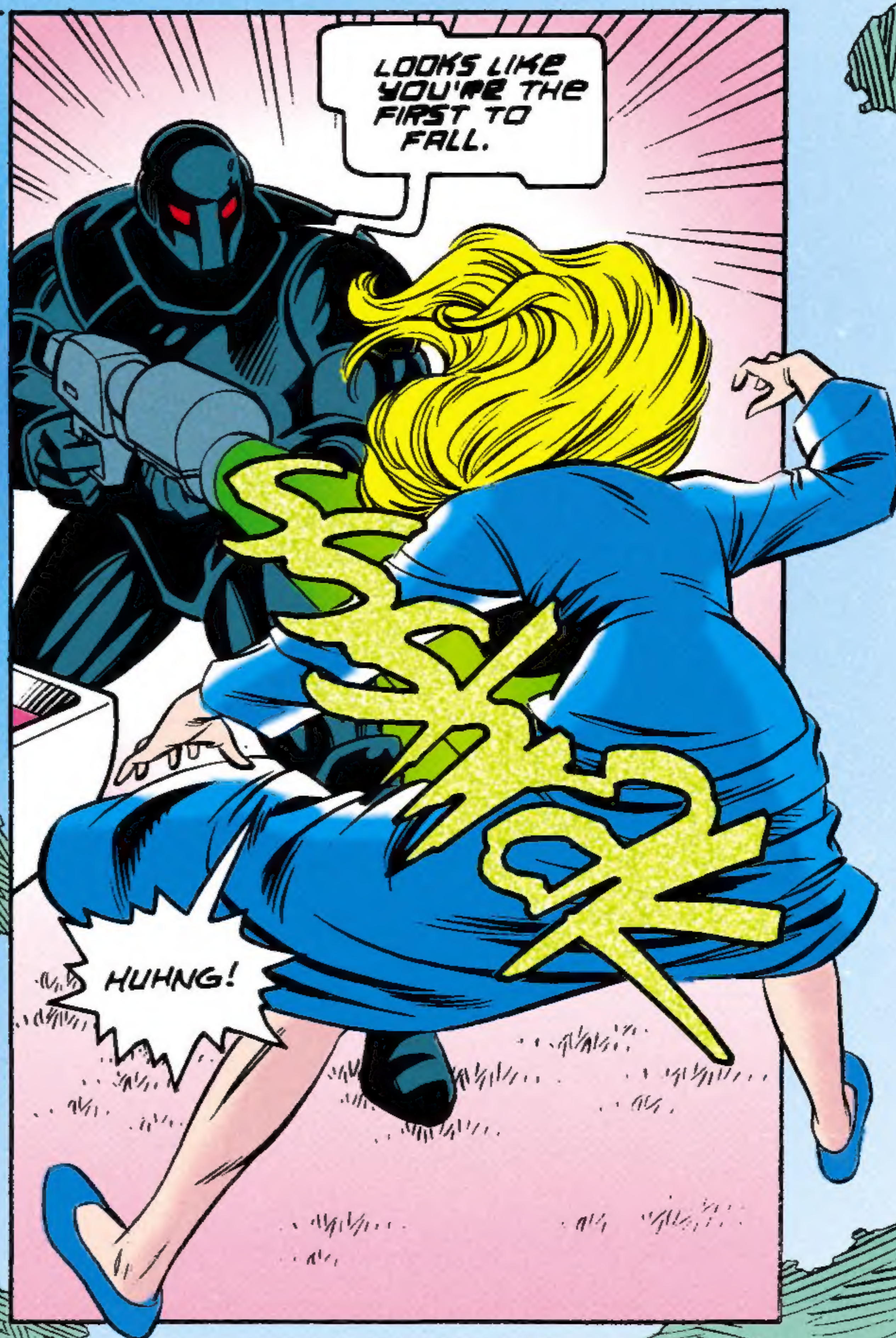
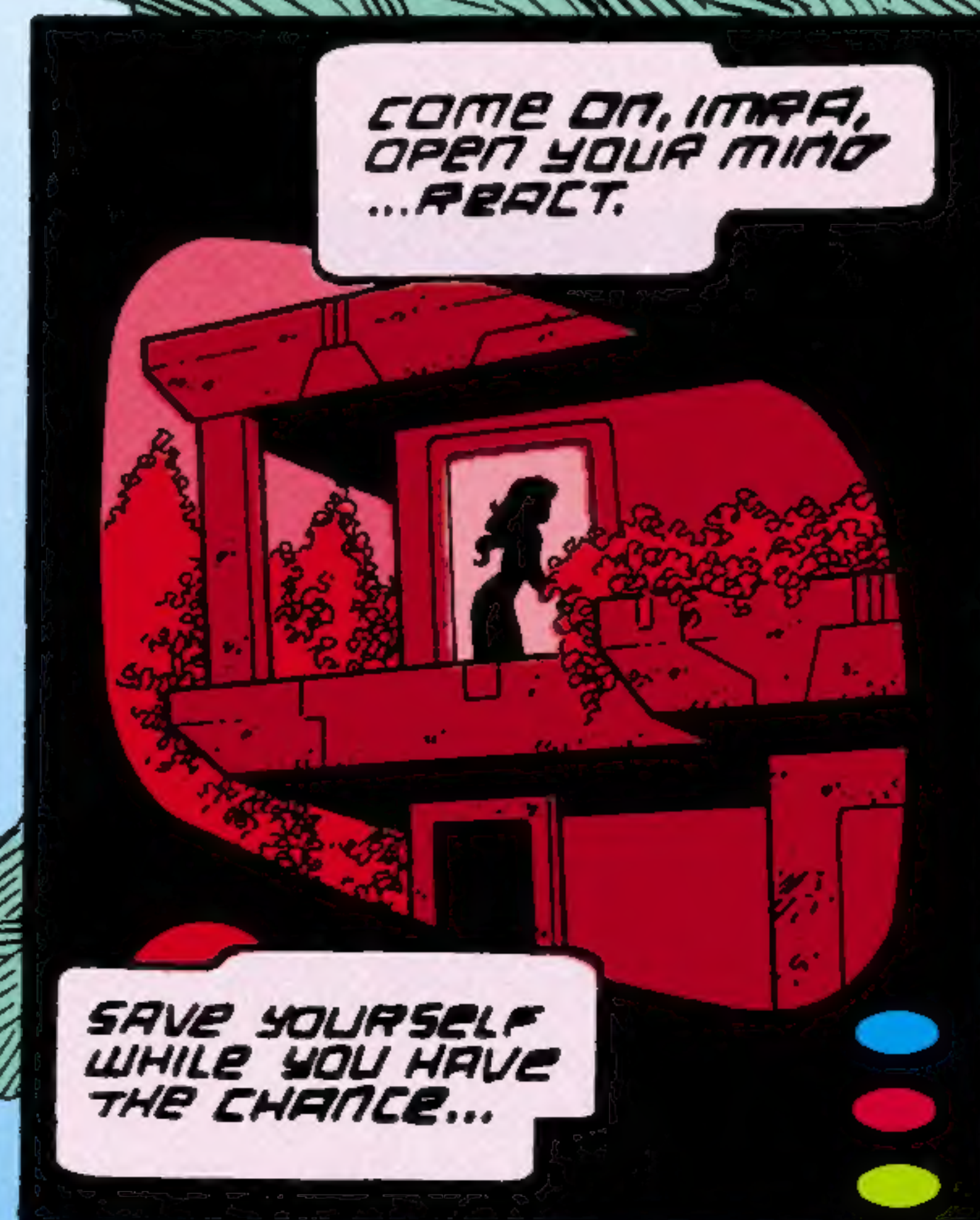
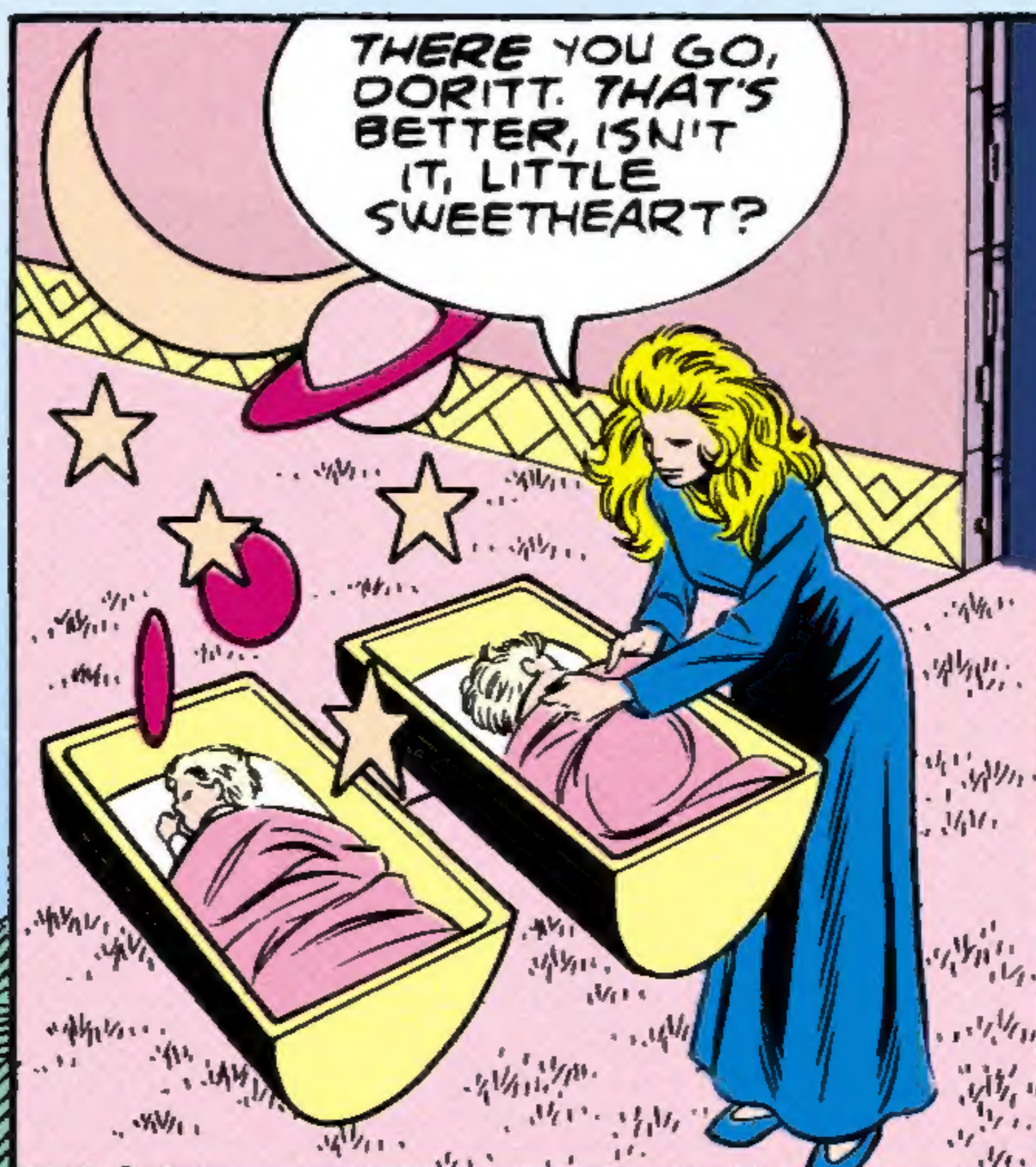
"SILLY"... BATBALL
ISN'T SILLY.
PEOPLE... NEED
ENTERTAINMENT...

...ROLE
MODELS... OUR
SPORT PROVIDES
ROLE
MODELS...


RIGHT,
WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
DEAR.

JUST BE SURE
TO LEAVE THAT
ROLE-MODEL
BUSINESS
BACK AT THE
BALLPARK
TOMORROW
NIGHT,
HMM?

WINATH, HOME
WORLD TO
FORMER LEGION
MEMBERS IMRA
ARDEEN AND
GARTH RANZZ...



IMRA?



WELL, FOLKS, TODAY'S THE DAY --GAME SEVEN OF THE GALAXY SERIES. AND YOU CAN JUST FEEL THE TENSION IN THE AIR HERE AT GREENBERG PARK.

WILL THIS BE THE DAY THE NALTOR DREAMERS WIN THEIR FIRST GALACTIC CHAMPIONSHIP IN FIFTEEN YEARS?

RIGHT NOW, NOBODY KNOWS THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION.

AND FOR AN ENTIRE PLANET OF PROGNOSTICATORS, IT'S GOTTA BE REAL TORTURE BEING RITUALISTICALLY BARRED FROM KNOWING THE OUTCOME OF THIS BIG CONTEST.

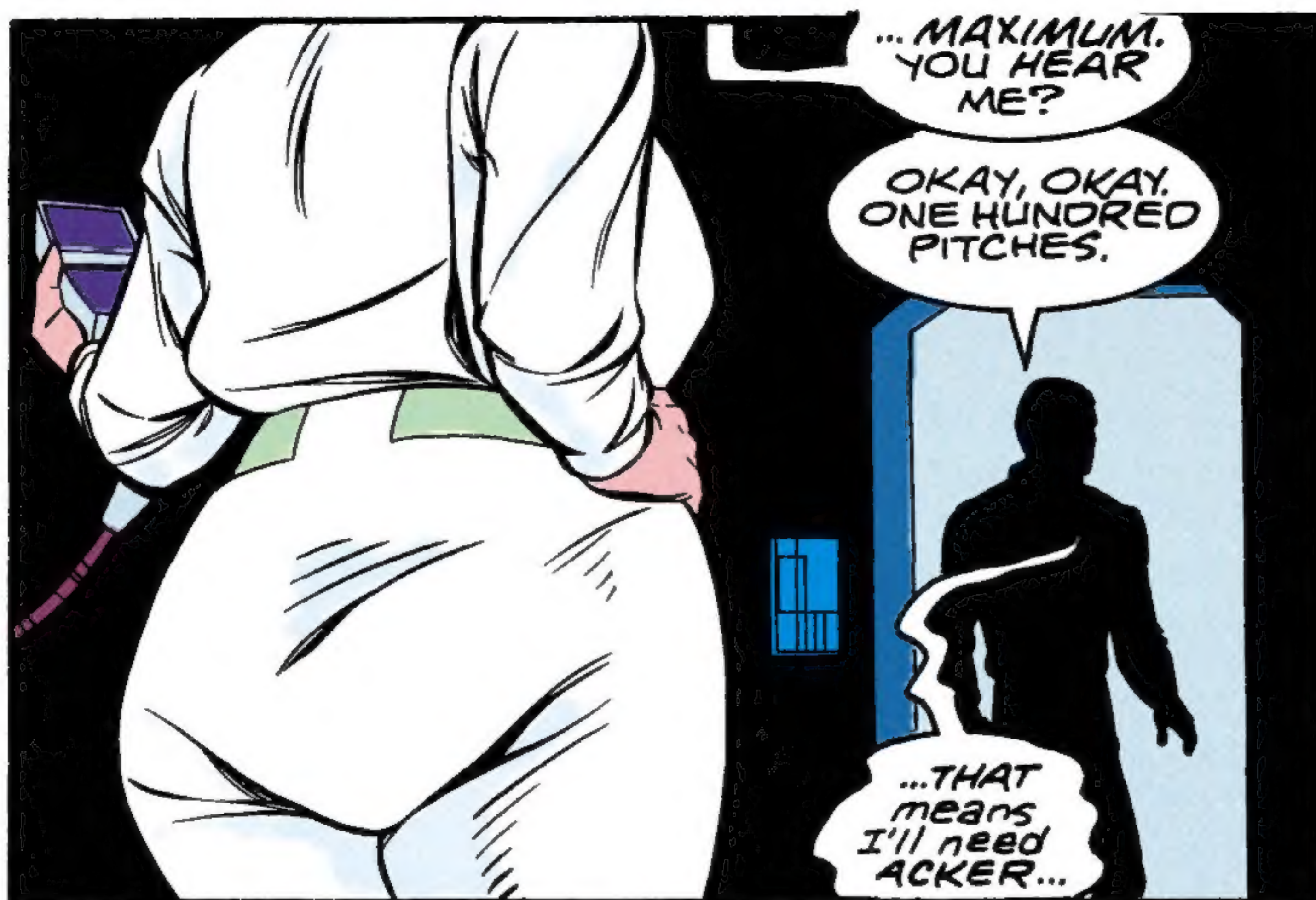
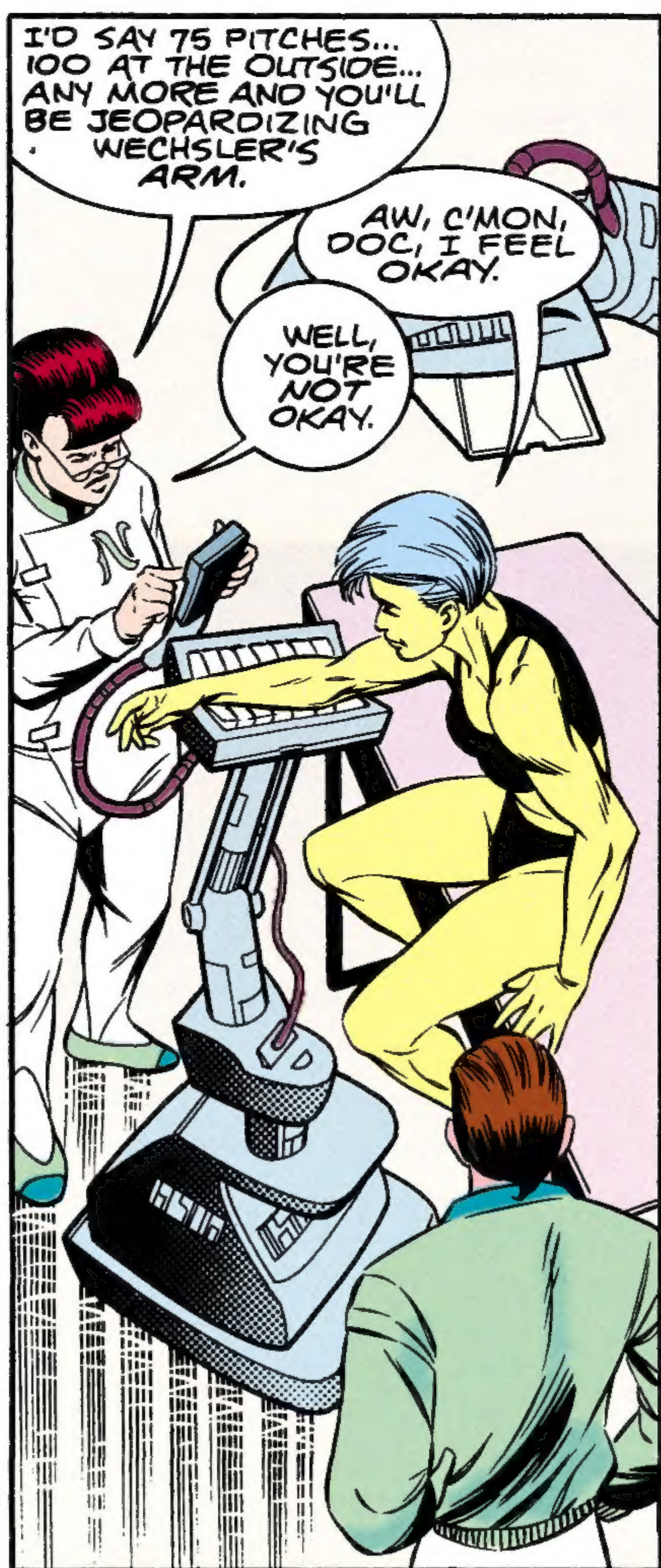
THERE'S DREAMERS MANAGER THOM KALLOR AND SOME OF HIS PLAYERS, WHO'RE JUST NOW ARRIVING AT THE PARK. LISTEN TO THOSE CHEERS.

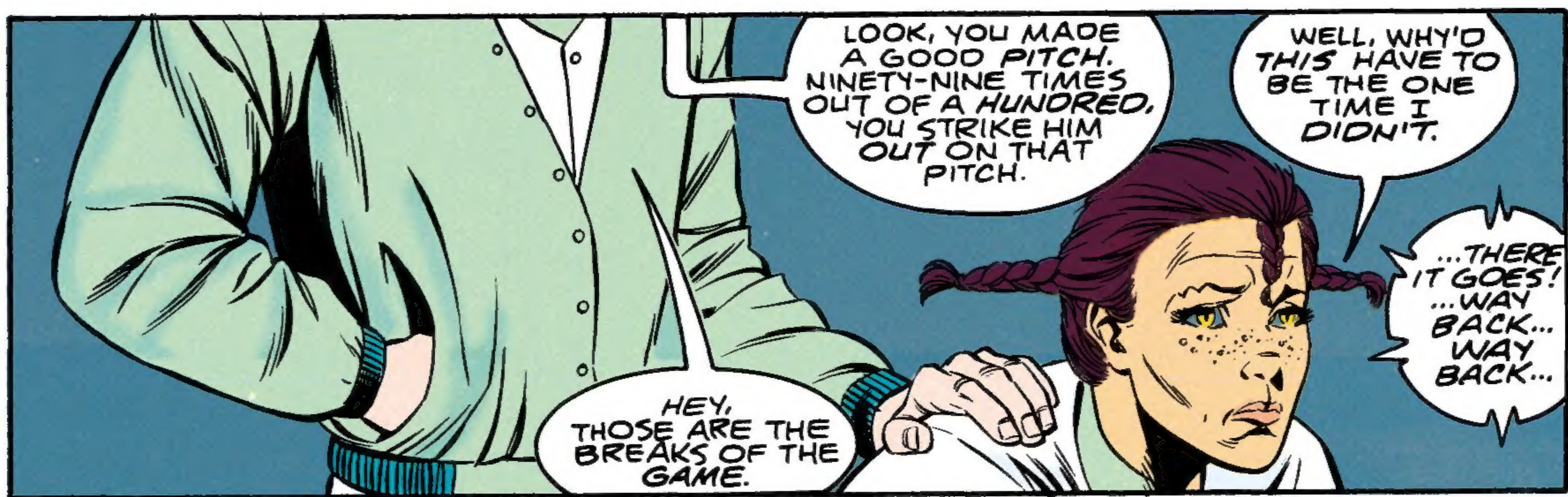
LOOKS LIKE THOSE DAYS ARE A DISTANT MEMORY.

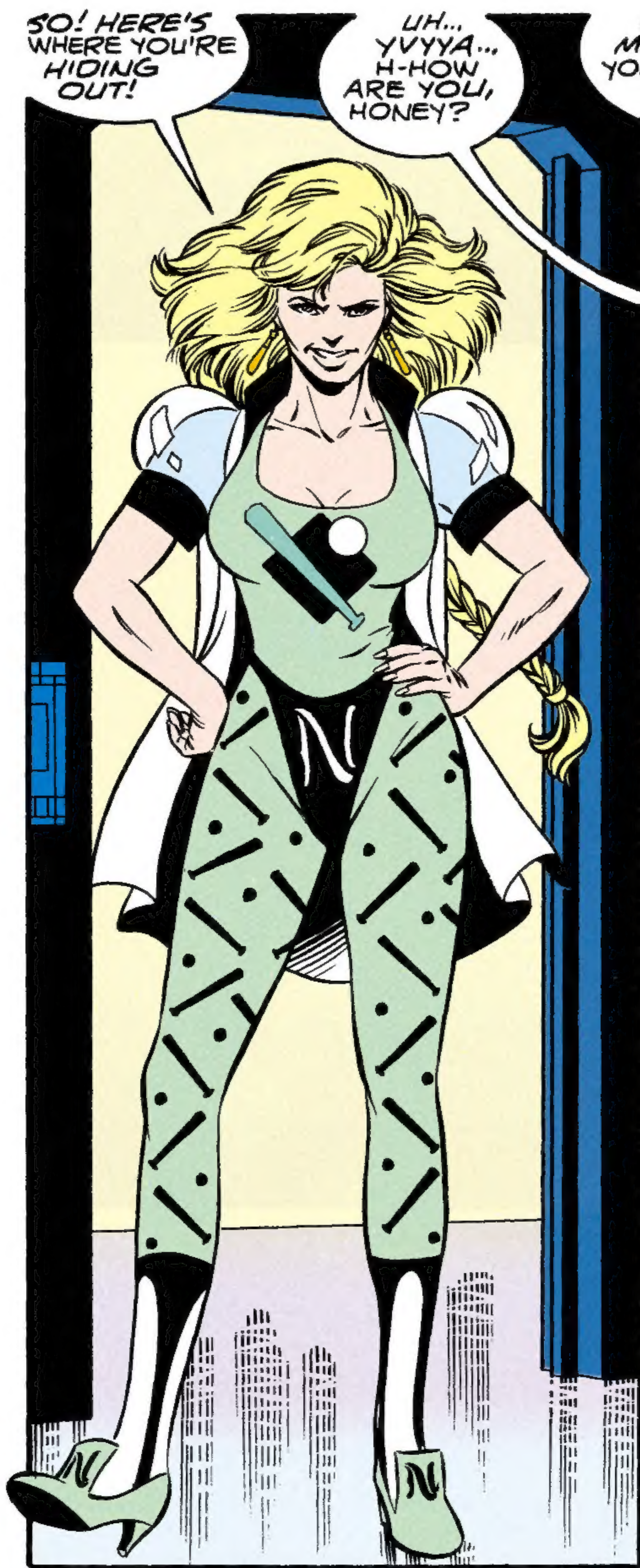
HEY, COACH, I HOPE YOU HAVE NOTHING BUT GOOD LUCK TODAY!

QUITE A REVERSAL FOR KALLOR, WHO TOOK A LOT OF HEAT WHEN HIS OWN WIFE, THE DREAMERS' OWNER, NAMED HIM TO MANAGE THE CLUB.

...uh, ...WELL, SO FAR, SO GOOD...



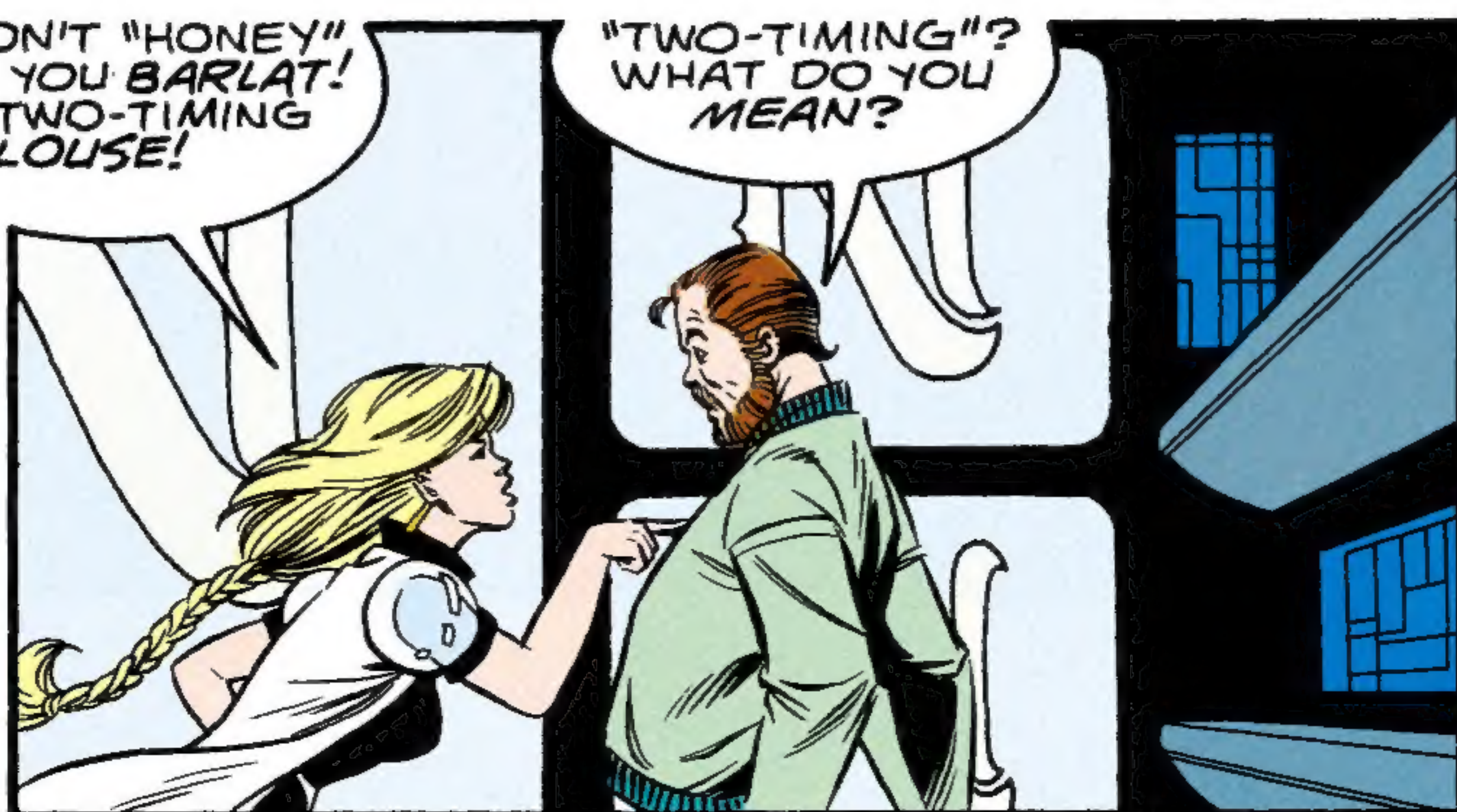




SO! HERE'S
WHERE YOU'RE
HIDING
OUT!

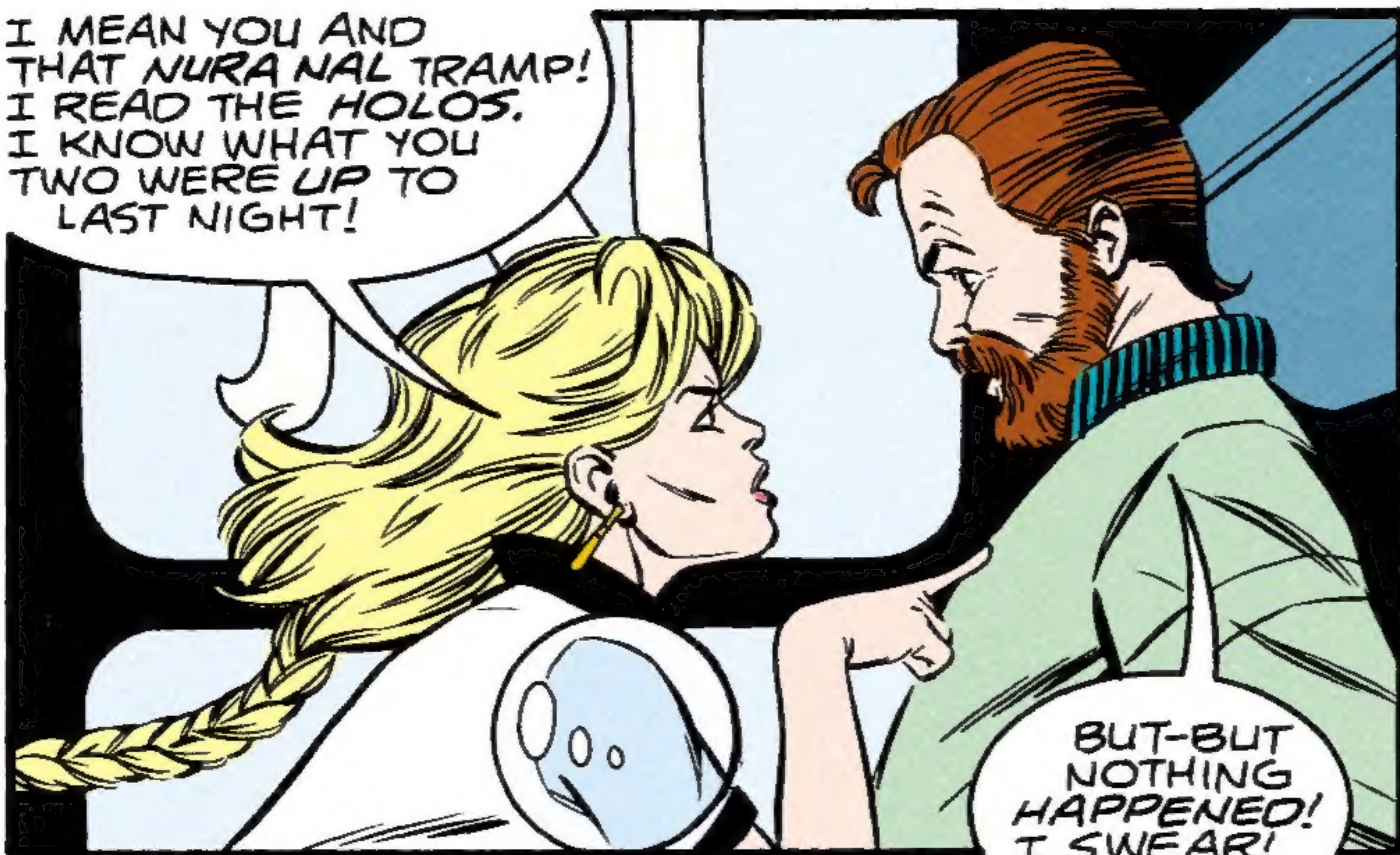
UH...
YVYYA...
H-HOW
ARE YOU,
HONEY?

DON'T "HONEY"
ME, YOU BARLAT!
YOU TWO-TIMING
LOUSE!



"TWO-TIMING"?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I MEAN YOU AND
THAT NURA NAL TRAMP!
I READ THE HOLOS.
I KNOW WHAT YOU
TWO WERE UP TO
LAST NIGHT!



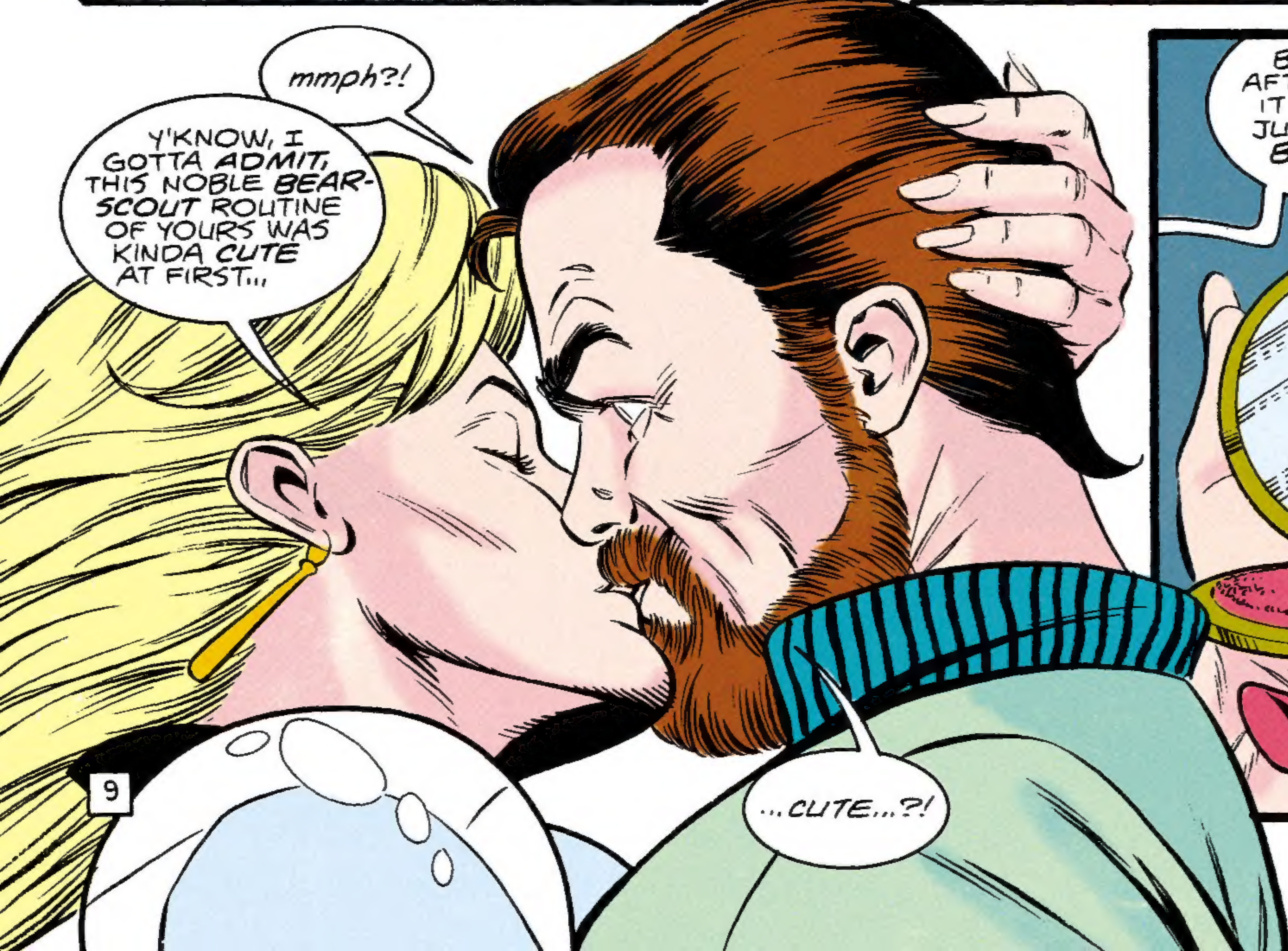
BUT-BUT
NOTHING
HAPPENED!
I SWEAR!

NOTHING
HAPPENED?!
YOU EXPECT
ME TO
BELIEVE
THAT
?!



I SWEAR TO
GOD IT'S TRUE!
I SWEAR TO
GOD! NOTHING
HAPPENED!

THEN,
THOM-CAT, YER
DUMBER THAN
YOU LOOK!



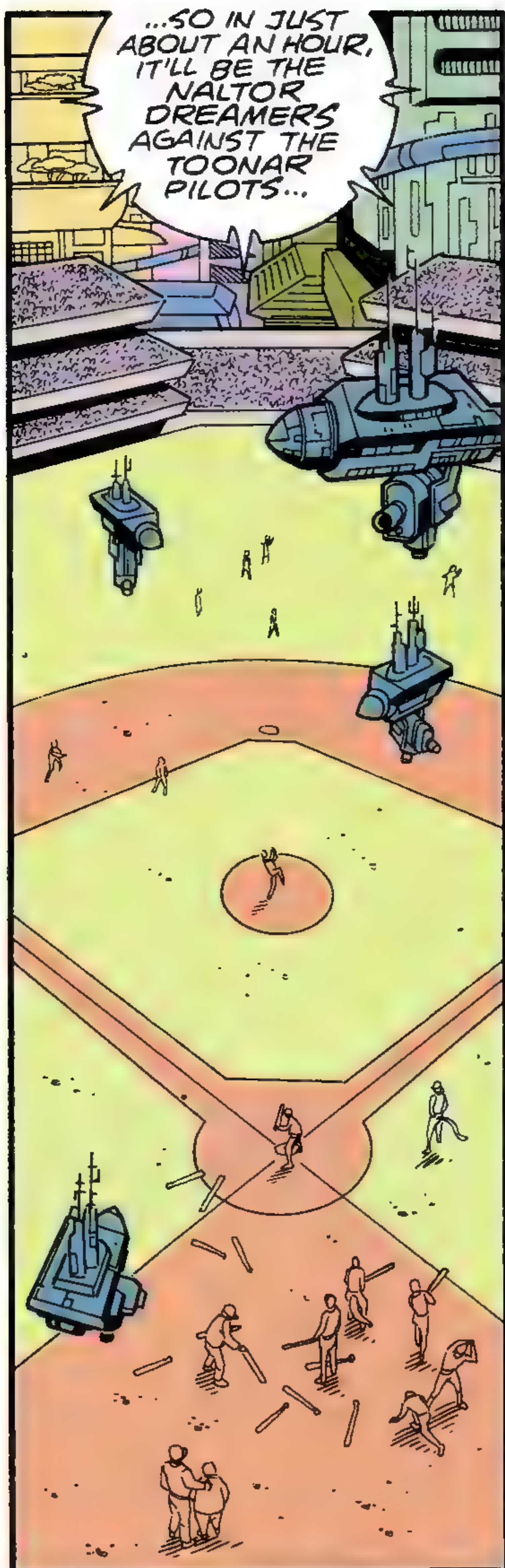
mmph?!

Y'KNOW, I
GOTTA ADMIT,
THIS NOBLE BEAR-
SCOUT ROUTINE
OF YOURS WAS
KINDA CUTE
AT FIRST...

...CUTE...?!



BUT GEEZ,
AFTER A WHILE,
IT CAN GET
JUST A TAD
BORING.





...STARRFINGERR
DOES NOT LIKE TO
LOSE...



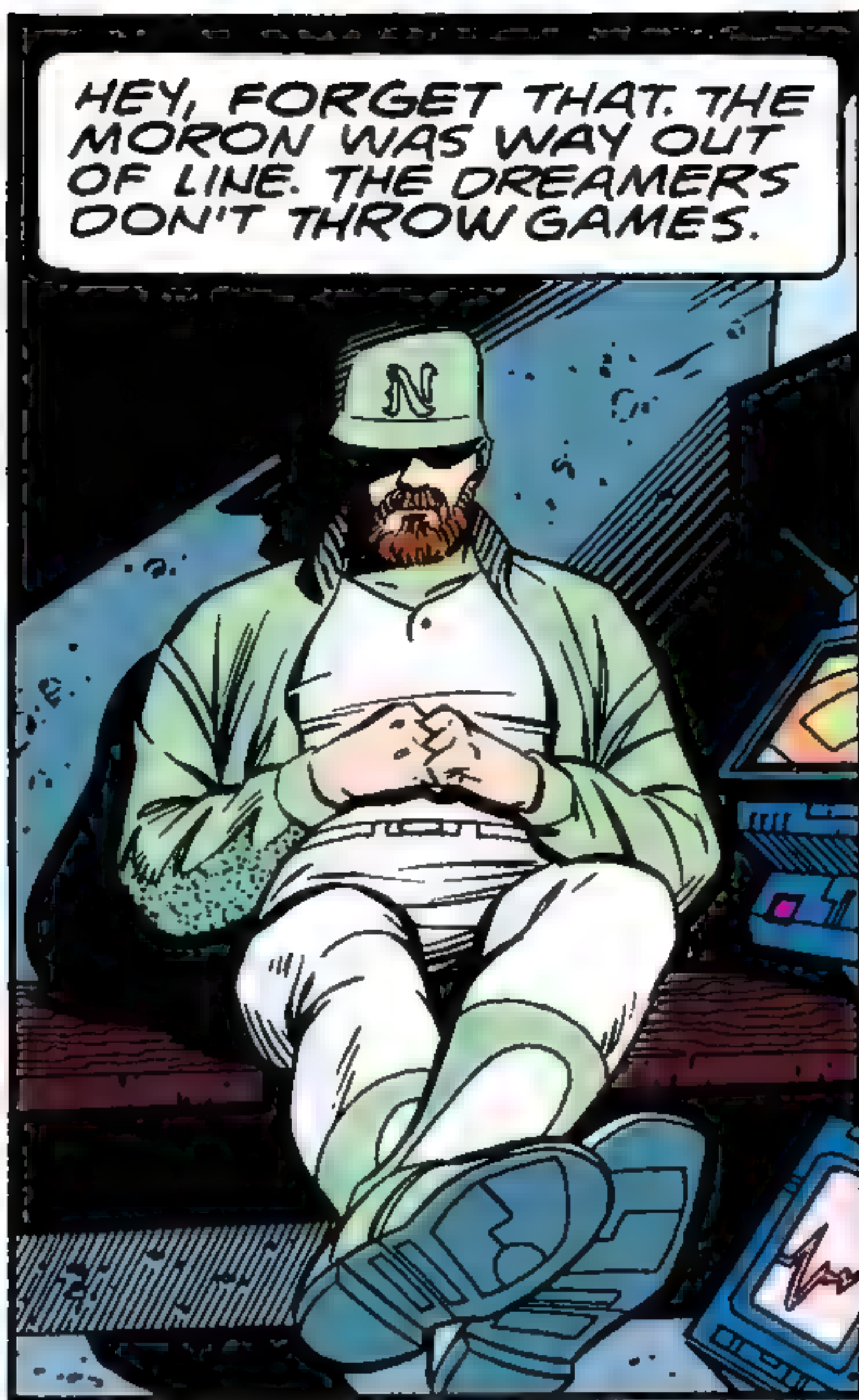
...STARRFINGERR...

FORGET STARRFINGER.
NOW LET'S SEE. WE
GOTTA MAKE SURE
WE PITCH AROUND
FLYNN...



...STARRFINGERR...

WHEN STARRFINGER
BETS AGAINST YOU
GUYS, YA FIND A WAY
TO LOSE. AND WHEN
HE BETS FOR YOU...



HEY, FORGET THAT. THE
MORON WAS WAY OUT
OF LINE. THE DREAMERS
DON'T THROW GAMES.



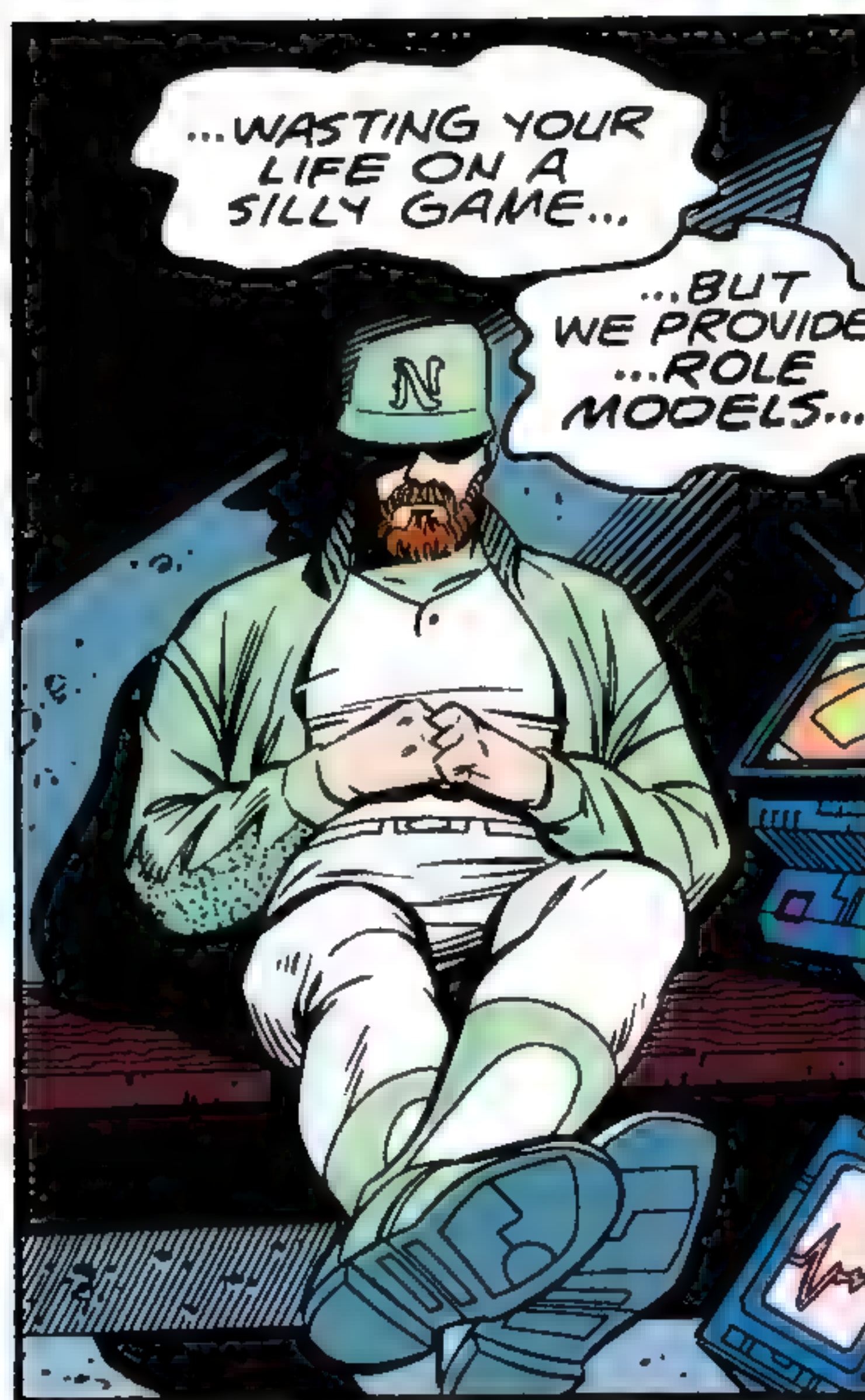
WE STAND FOR SOME-
THING. PEOPLE LOOK
UP TO US.

OH,
C'MON,
THOM...



...ISN'T THIS BEAR
SCOUT ROUTINE
GETTING A LITTLE
BORING?

LEAVE IT
BEHIND
AT THE
BALL-
PARK.



...WASTING YOUR
LIFE ON A
SILLY GAME...

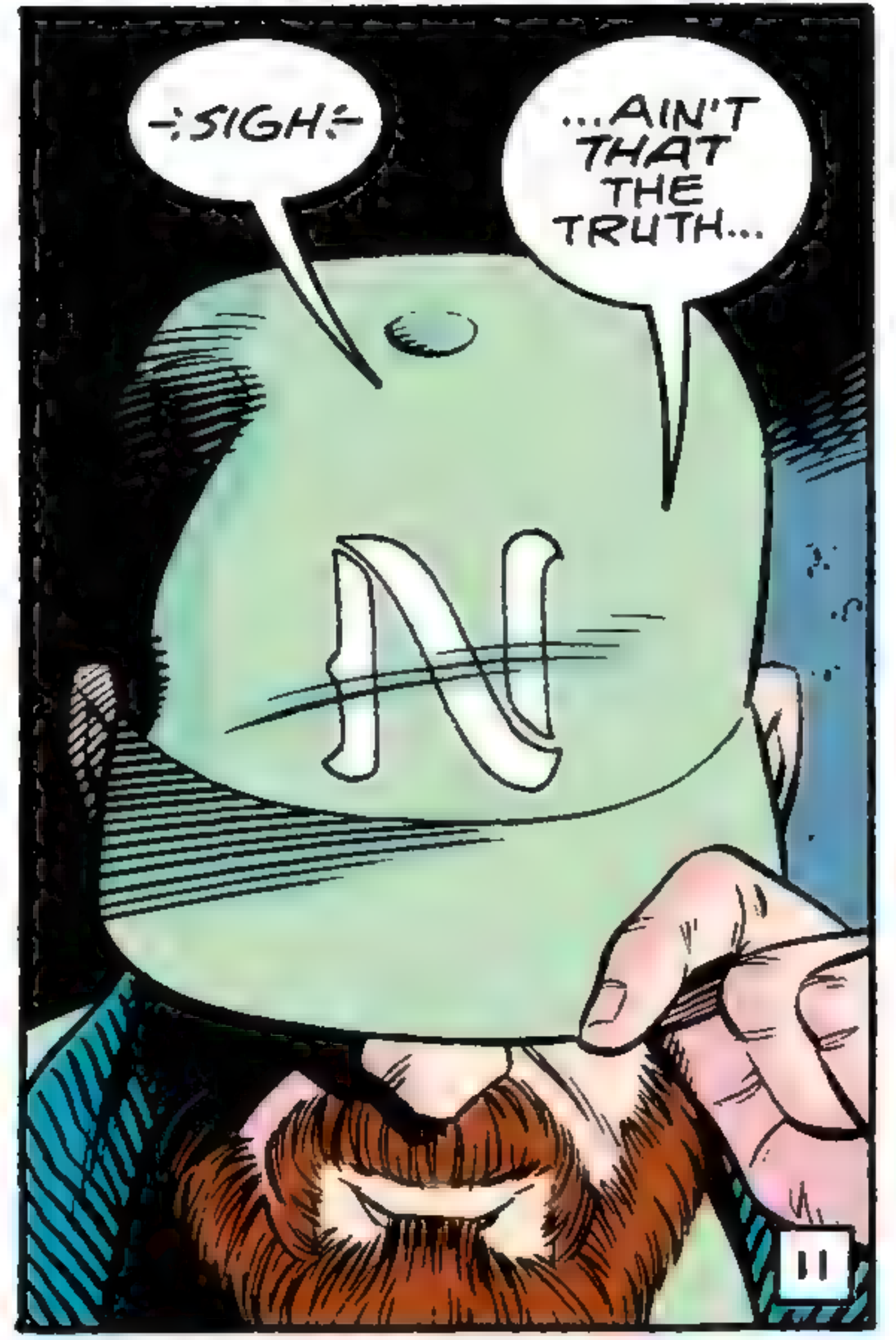
...BUT
WE PROVIDE
...ROLE
MODELS...



...STARR-
FINGERR...

...THEN
YOU'RE
DUMBER
THAN YOU
LOOK...

Y'KNOW,
THOM, YOU
ARE SO
MIXED UP.



~SIGH~

...AIN'T
THAT
THE
TRUTH...

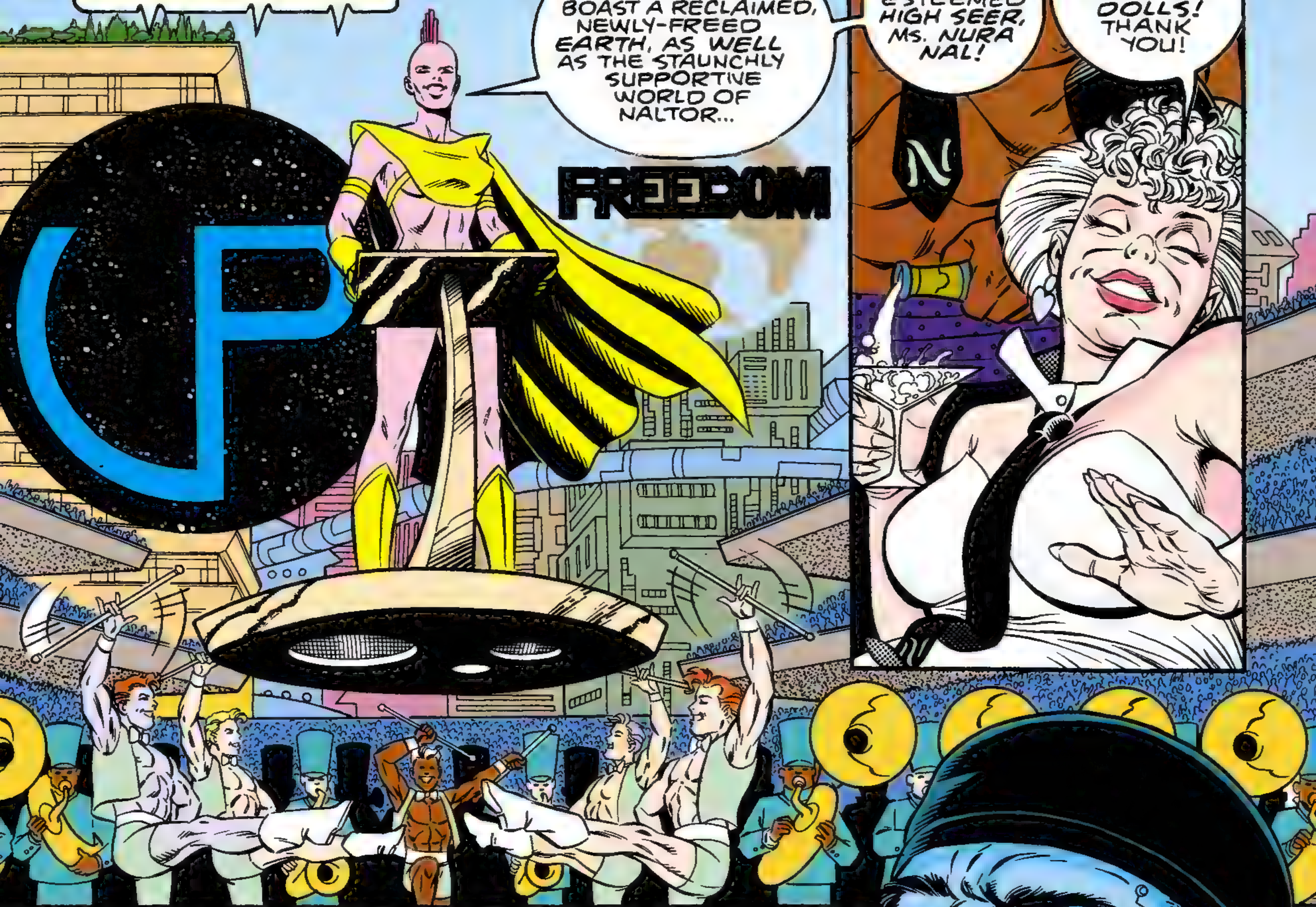
...AND LET'S GO DOWN
ON THE FIELD FOR
MORE OF THE PRE-
GAME CEREMONIES.

--SO TODAY'S
U.P. CAN NOW
BOAST A RECLAIMED,
NEWLY-FREED
EARTH, AS WELL
AS THE STAUNCHLY
SUPPORTIVE
WORLD OF
NALTOR...

FREEDOM

...LED BY
YOUR
ESTEEMED
HIGH SEER,
MS. NURA
NAL!

THANK YOU!
YOU'RE ALL
DOLLS!
THANK
YOU!



AND THAT'LL JUST
ABOUT WRAP UP THE
PAGEENTRY. IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE READY TO
GET UNDER WAY.

PLAY
BALL!

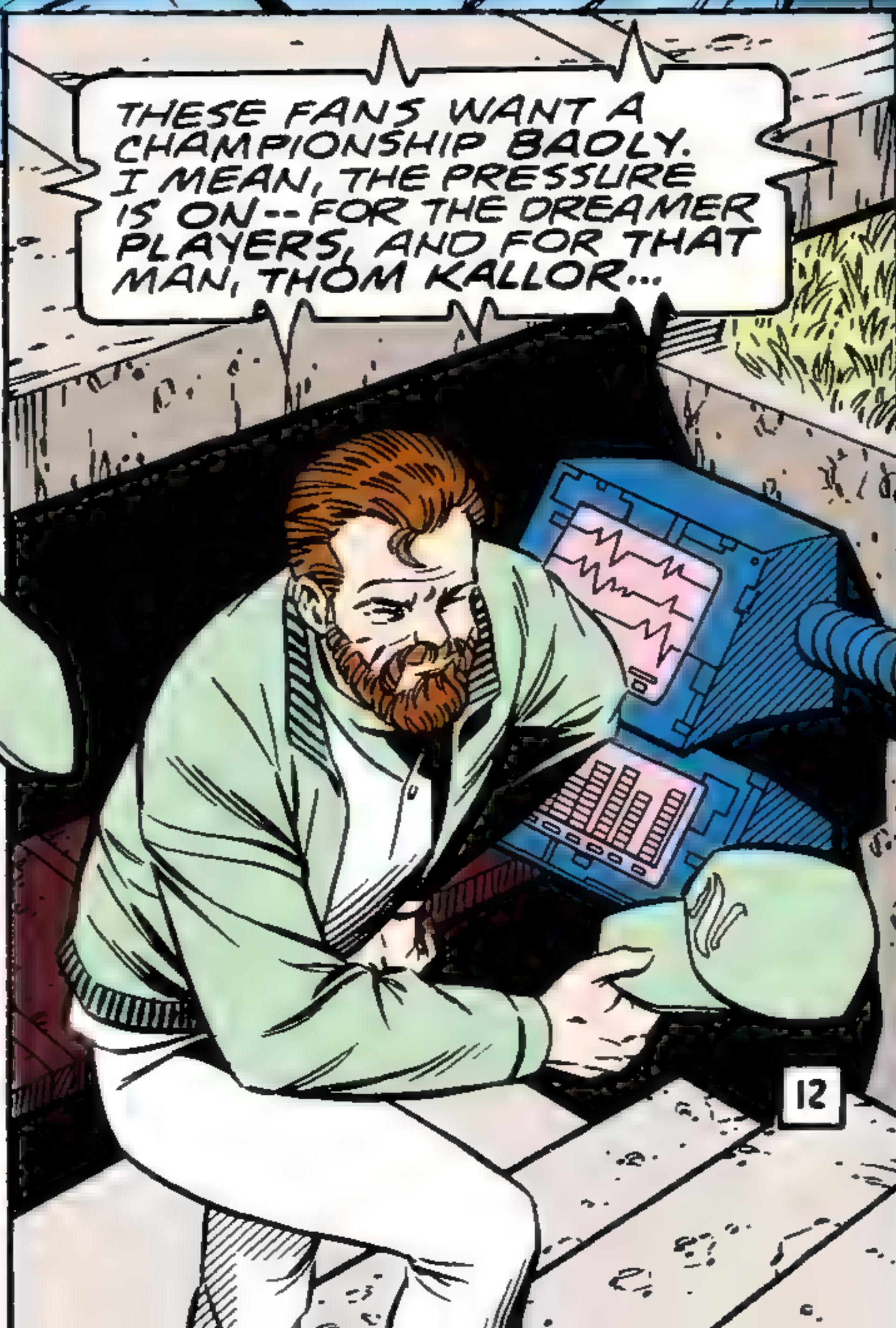


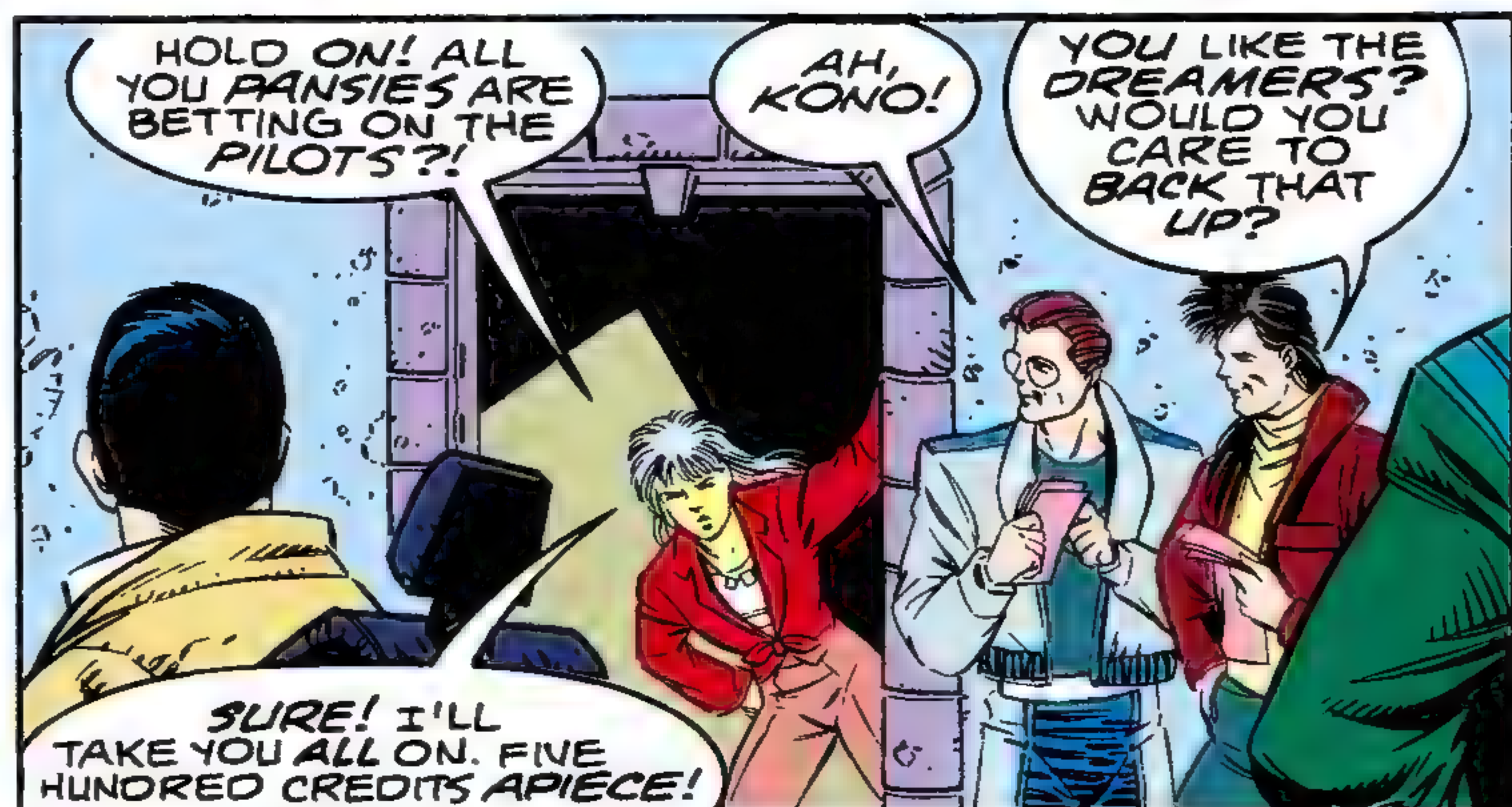
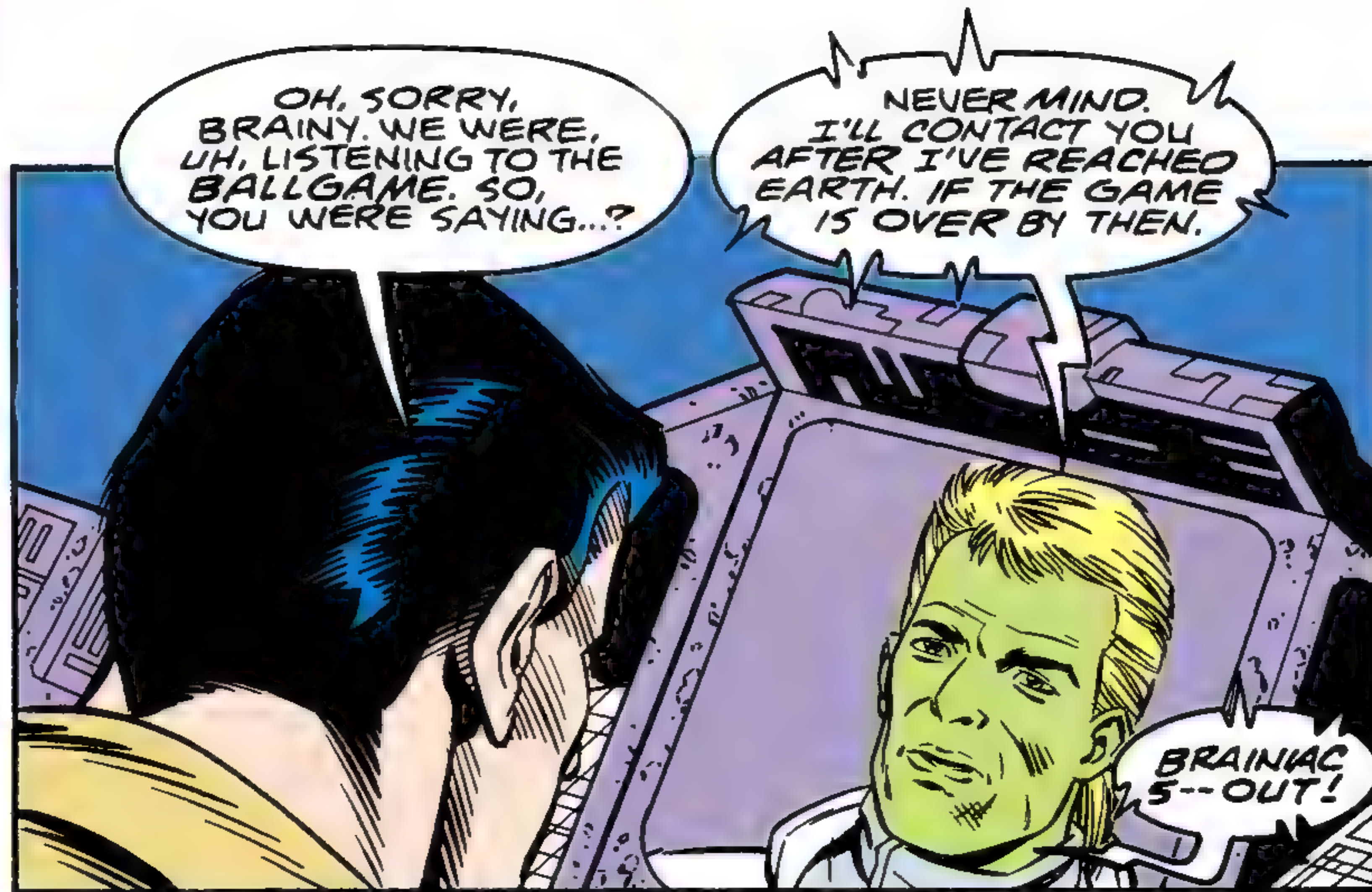
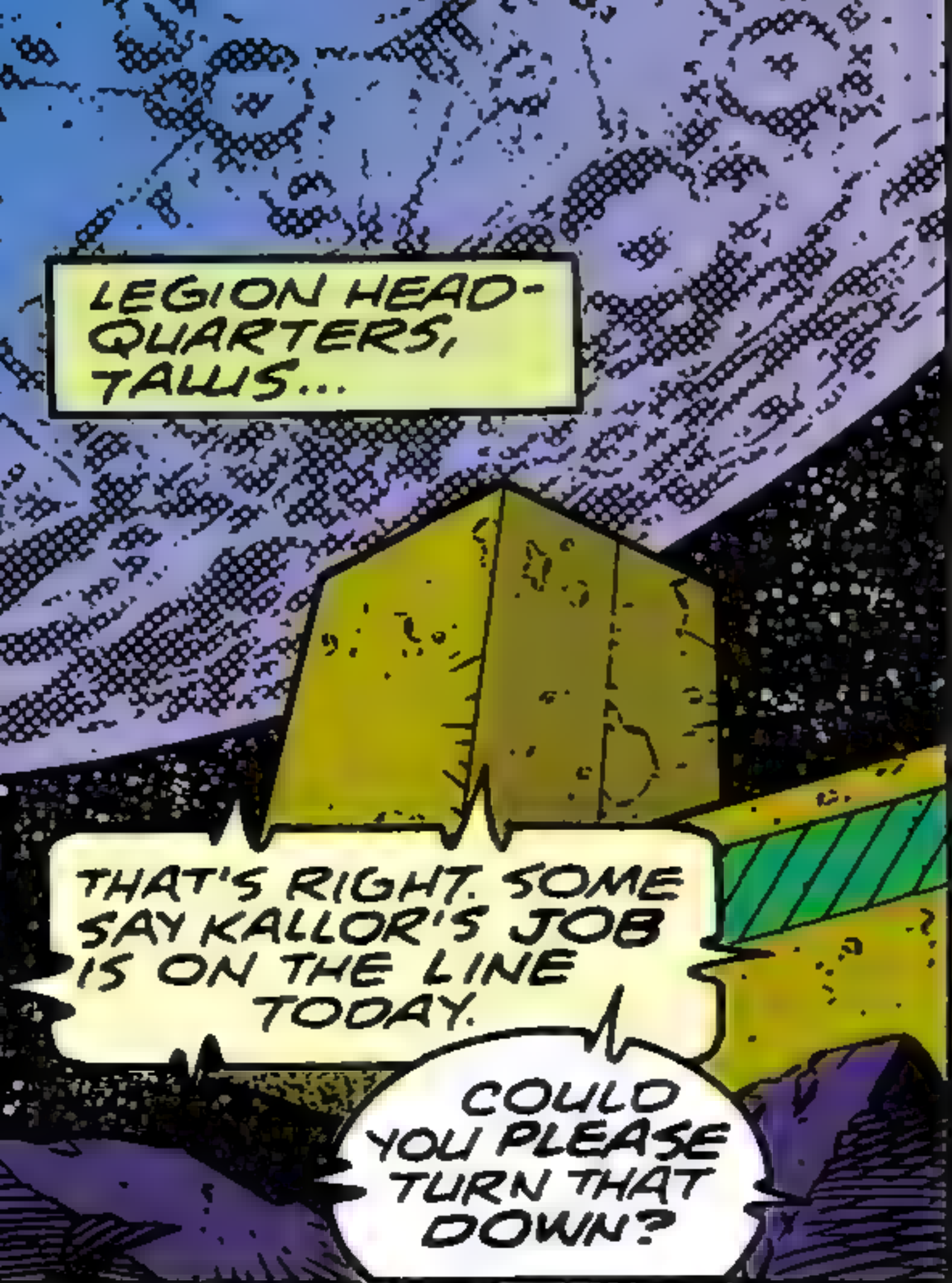
AND THERE'S
THE FIRST
PITCH.

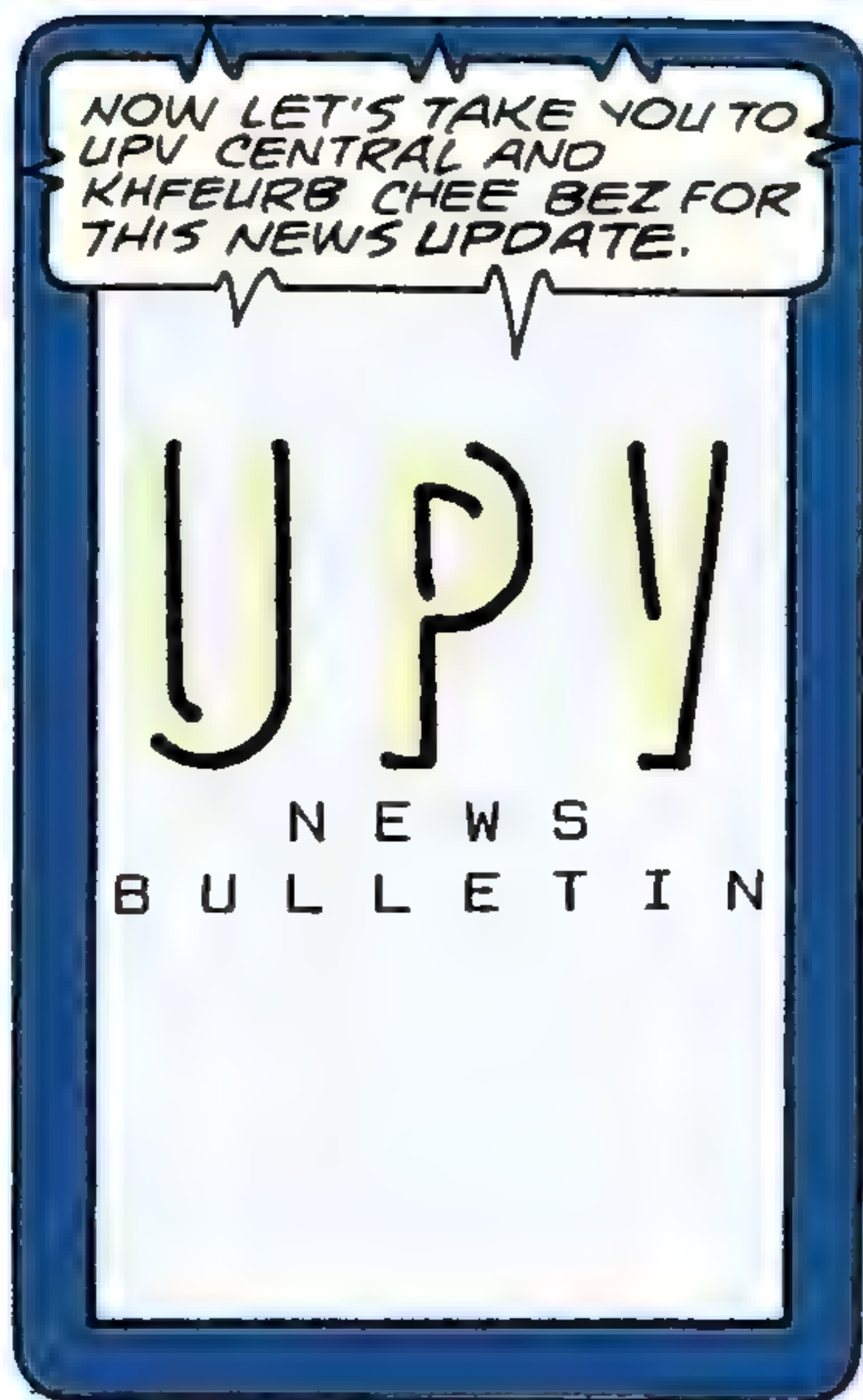
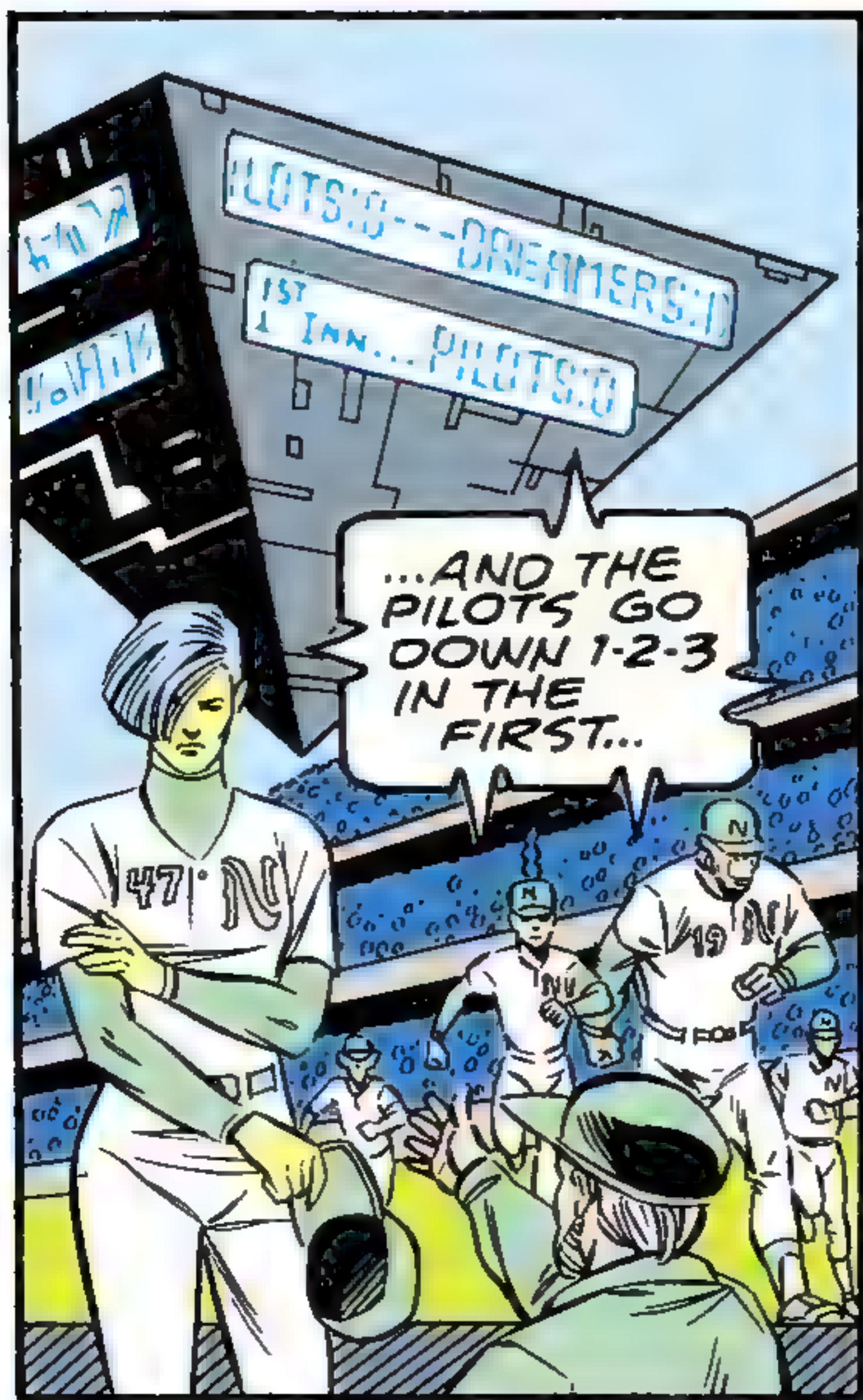
SWING ON!
STRIKE ONE!

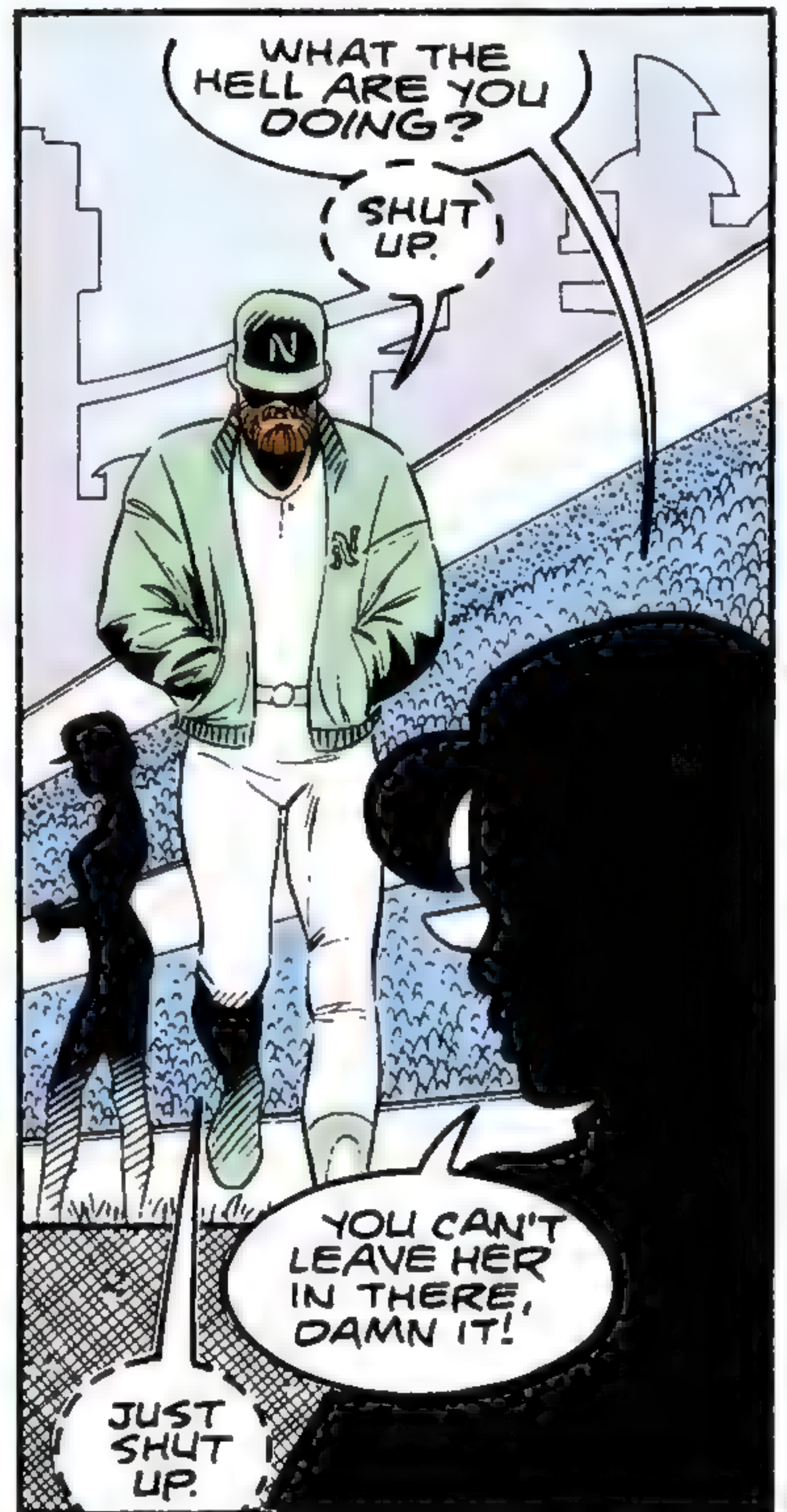
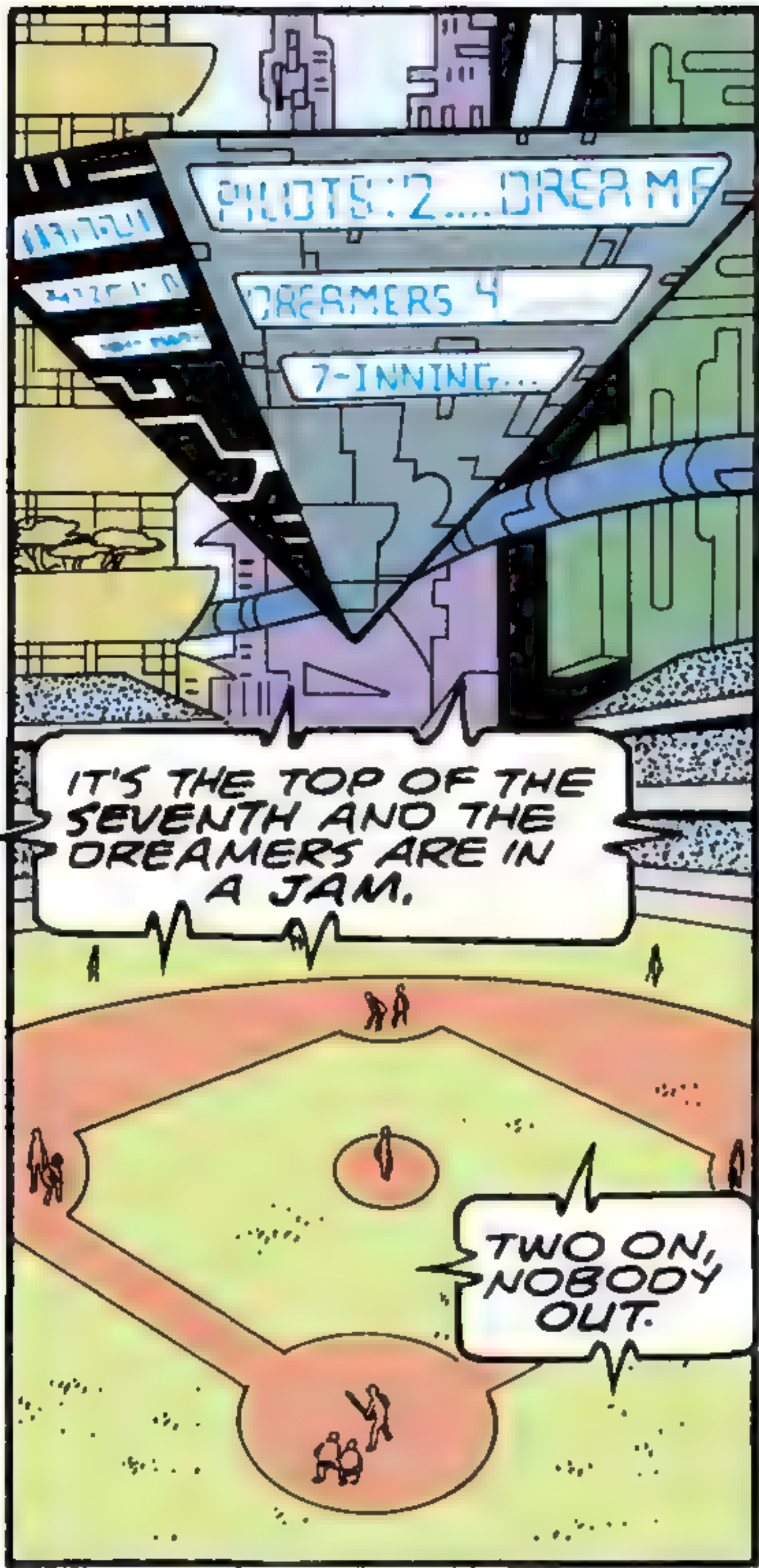
AND THAT
GETS A CHEER
FROM THIS
PARTISAN
CROWD.

THESE FANS WANT A
CHAMPIONSHIP BADLY.
I MEAN, THE PRESSURE
IS ON--FOR THE DREAMER
PLAYERS, AND FOR THAT
MAN, THOM KALLOR...







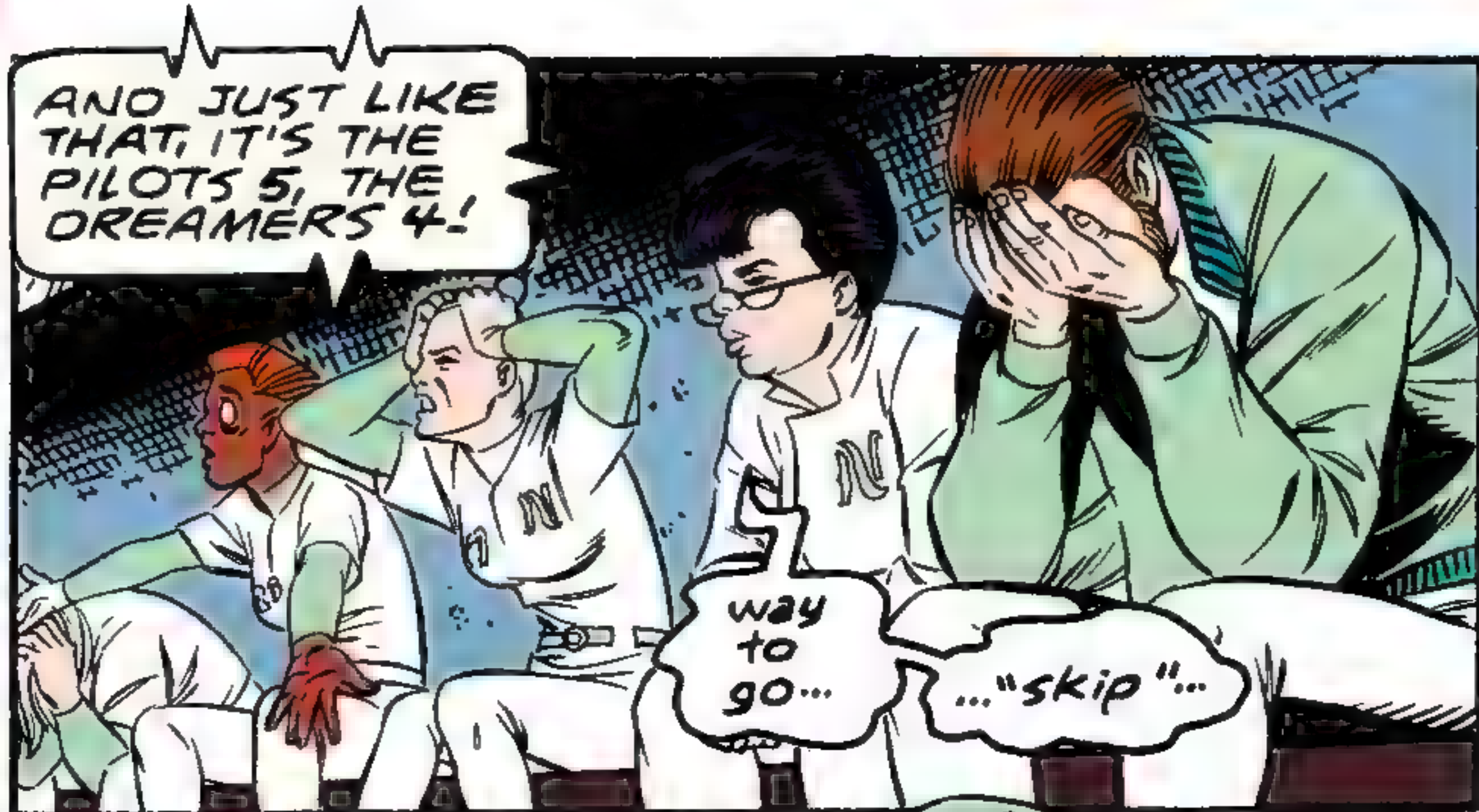




...AND THE PITCH TO WOOLPH...

WELL HIT!
WAY BACK!
WAY BACK!

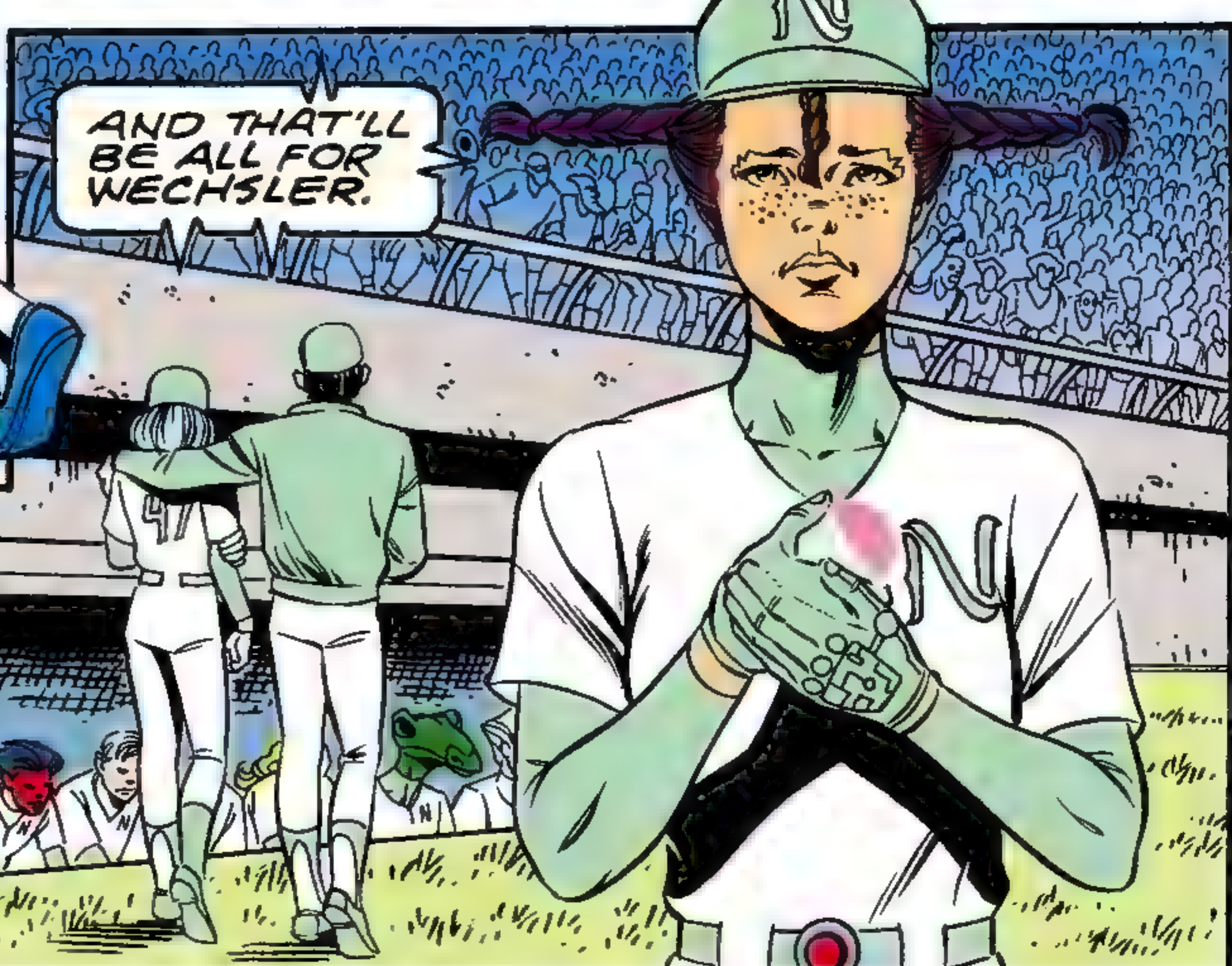
IT'S
OUTTA
HERE!



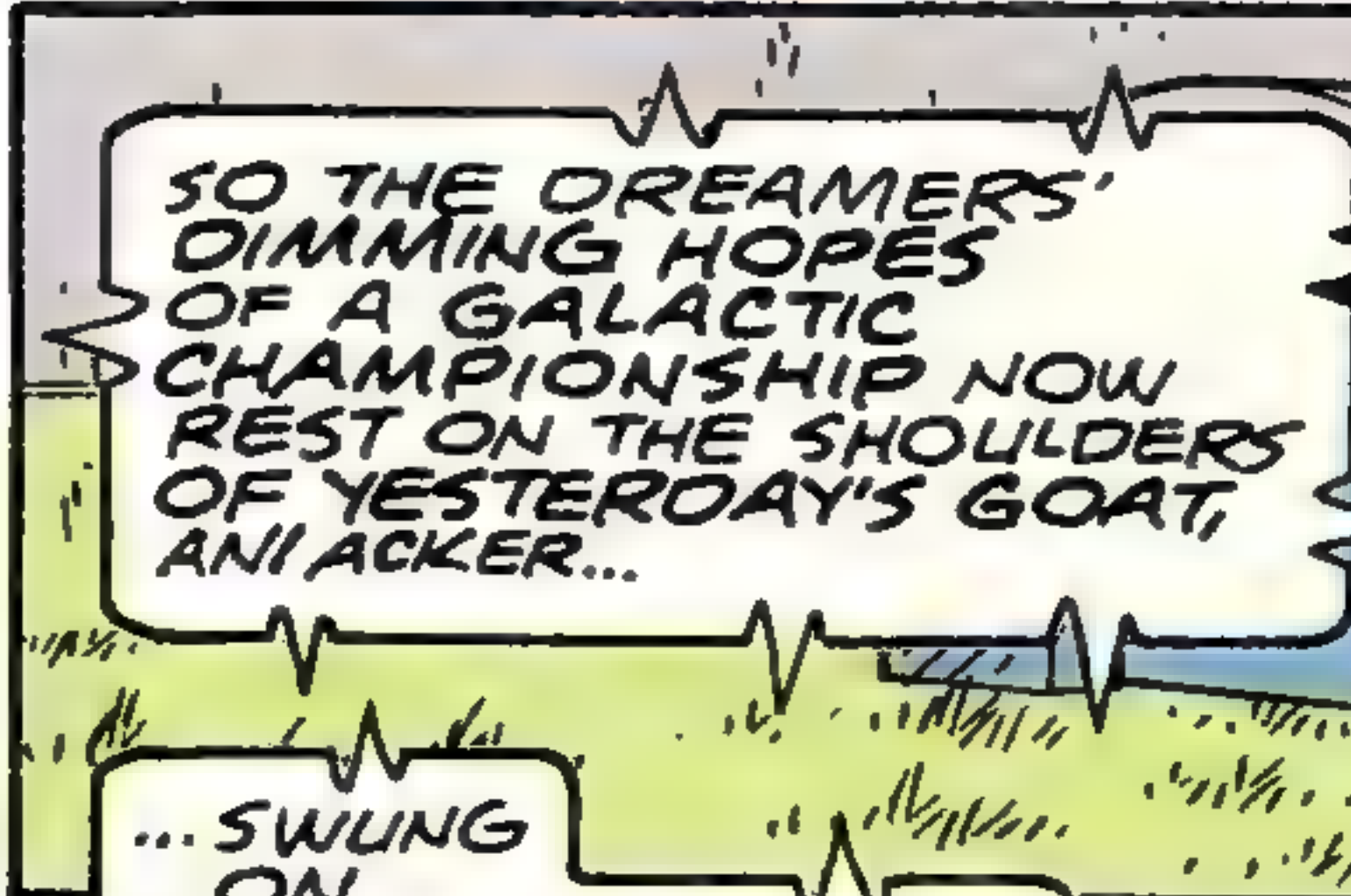
AND JUST LIKE THAT, IT'S THE PILOTS 5, THE DREAMERS 4!

way to go...

... "skip" ...



AND THAT'LL BE ALL FOR WECHSLER.



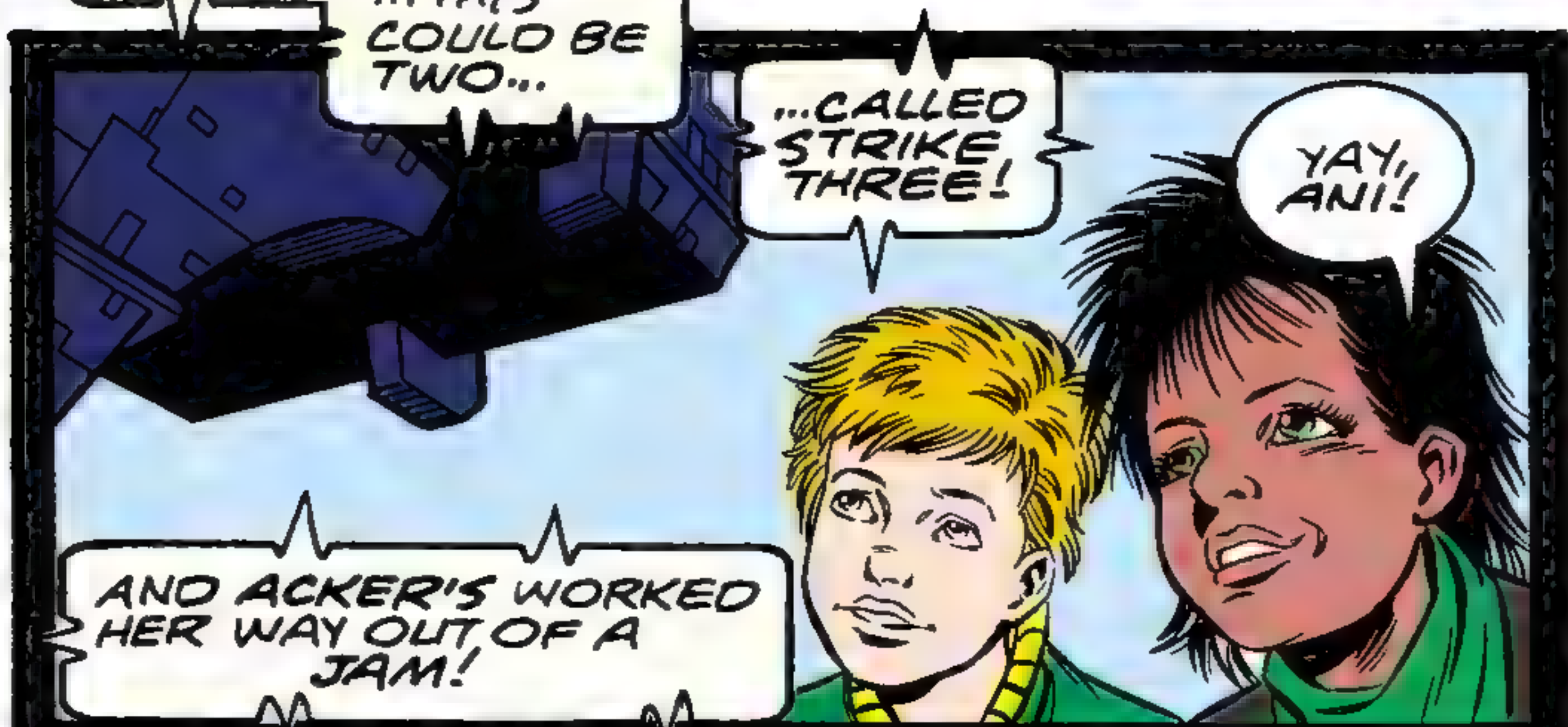
SO THE DREAMERS' DIMMING HOPE OF A GALACTIC CHAMPIONSHIP NOW REST ON THE SHOULDERS OF YESTERDAY'S GOAT, ANI ACKER...

...SWUNG ON...

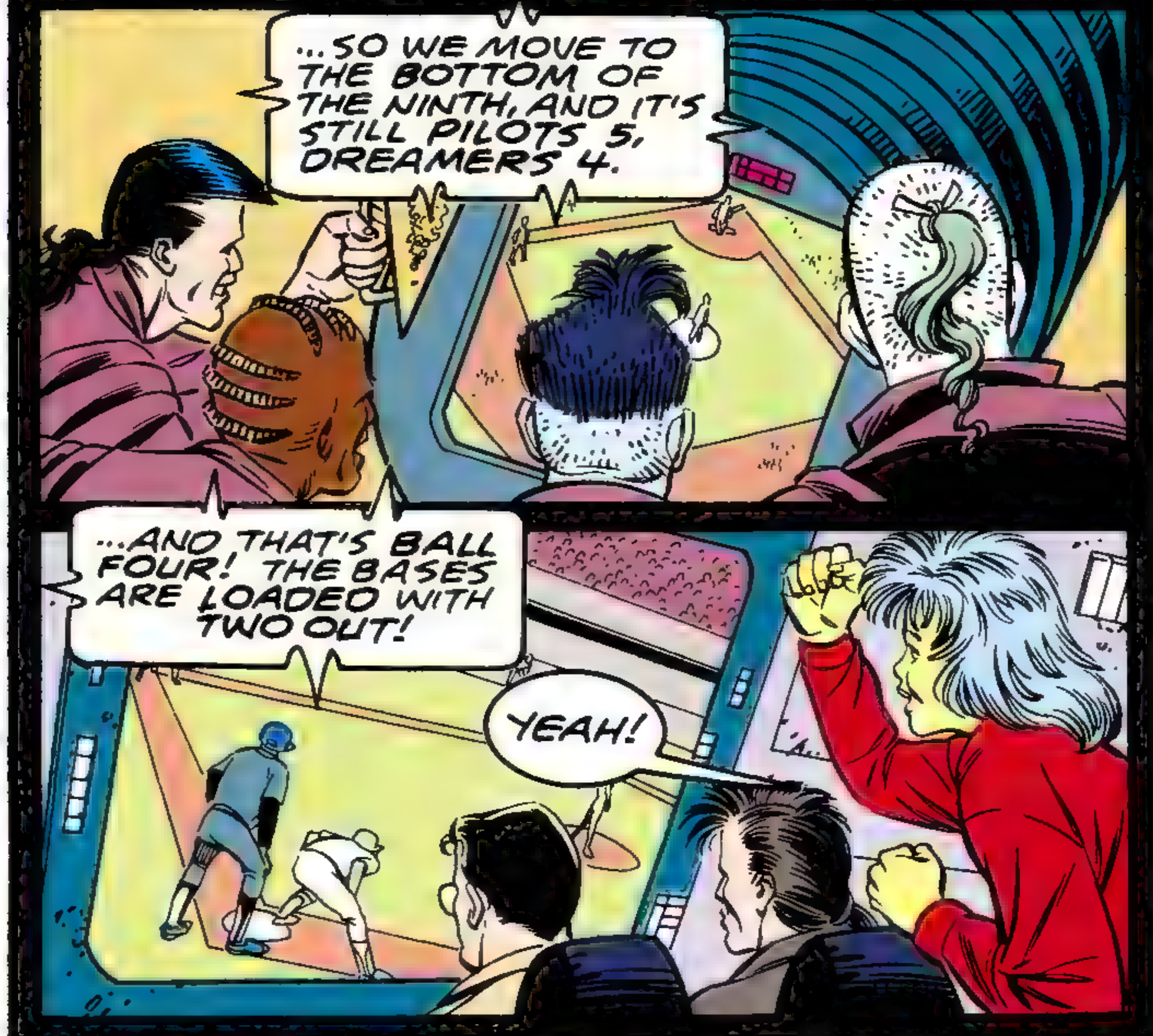
...THIS COULD BE TWO...

...CALLED STRIKE THREE!

YAY, ANI!



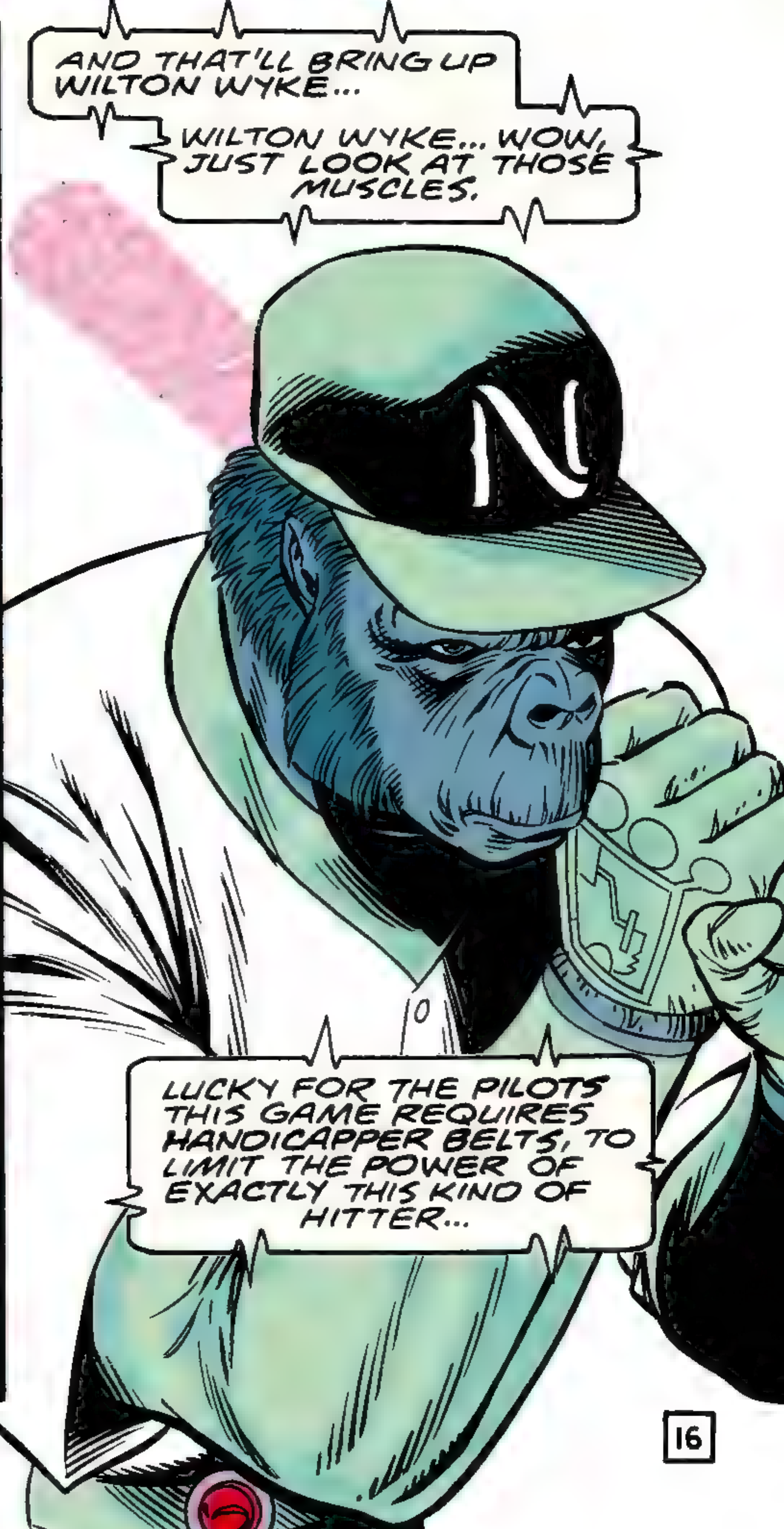
AND ACKER'S WORKED HER WAY OUT OF A JAM!



...SO WE MOVE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE NINTH, AND IT'S STILL PILOTS 5, DREAMERS 4.

...AND THAT'S BALL FOUR! THE BASES ARE LOADED WITH TWO OUT!

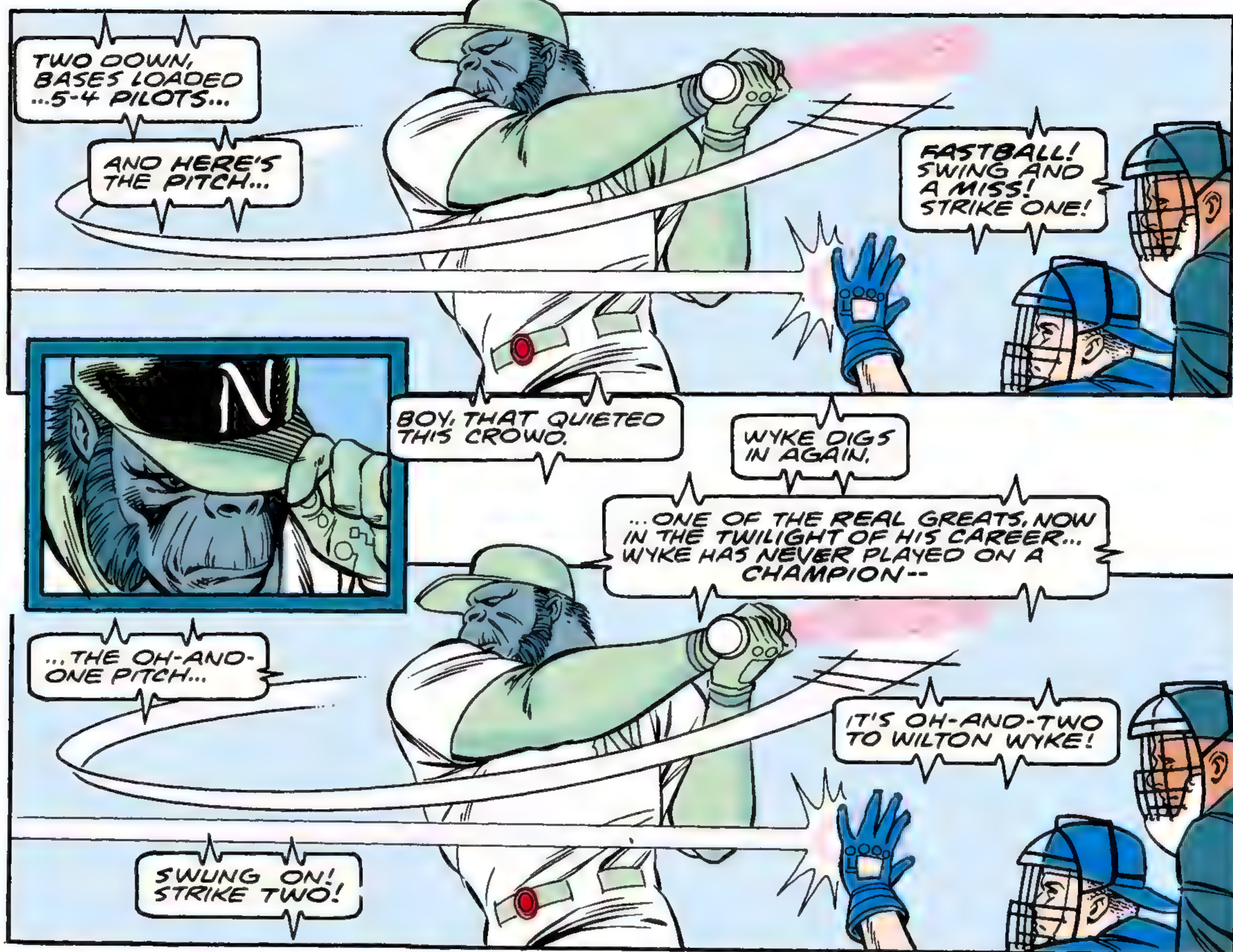
YEAH!



AND THAT'LL BRING UP WILTON WYKE...

WILTON WYKE... WOW, JUST LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES.

LUCKY FOR THE PILOTS THIS GAME REQUIRES HANDICAPPER BELTS, TO LIMIT THE POWER OF EXACTLY THIS KIND OF HITTER...



TWO DOWN,
BASES LOADED
...5-4 PILOTS...

AND HERE'S
THE PITCH...

FASTBALL!
SWING AND
A MISS!
STRIKE ONE!

BOY, THAT QUIETED
THIS CROWD.

WYKE DIGS
IN AGAIN.

...ONE OF THE REAL GREATS, NOW
IN THE TWILIGHT OF HIS CAREER...
WYKE HAS NEVER PLAYED ON A
CHAMPION--

...THE OH-AND-
ONE PITCH...

IT'S OH-AND-TWO
TO WILTON WYKE!

SWUNG ON!
STRIKE TWO!



AND THE DREAMERS
ARE DOWN TO THEIR
LAST STRIKE!

...come
on, wilton...
come
on...

...the
slider,
baby, look
for the
SLIDER...



...what
the--?...

chtt

chtt

...that
INTER-
FERENCE...



...star-
finger...

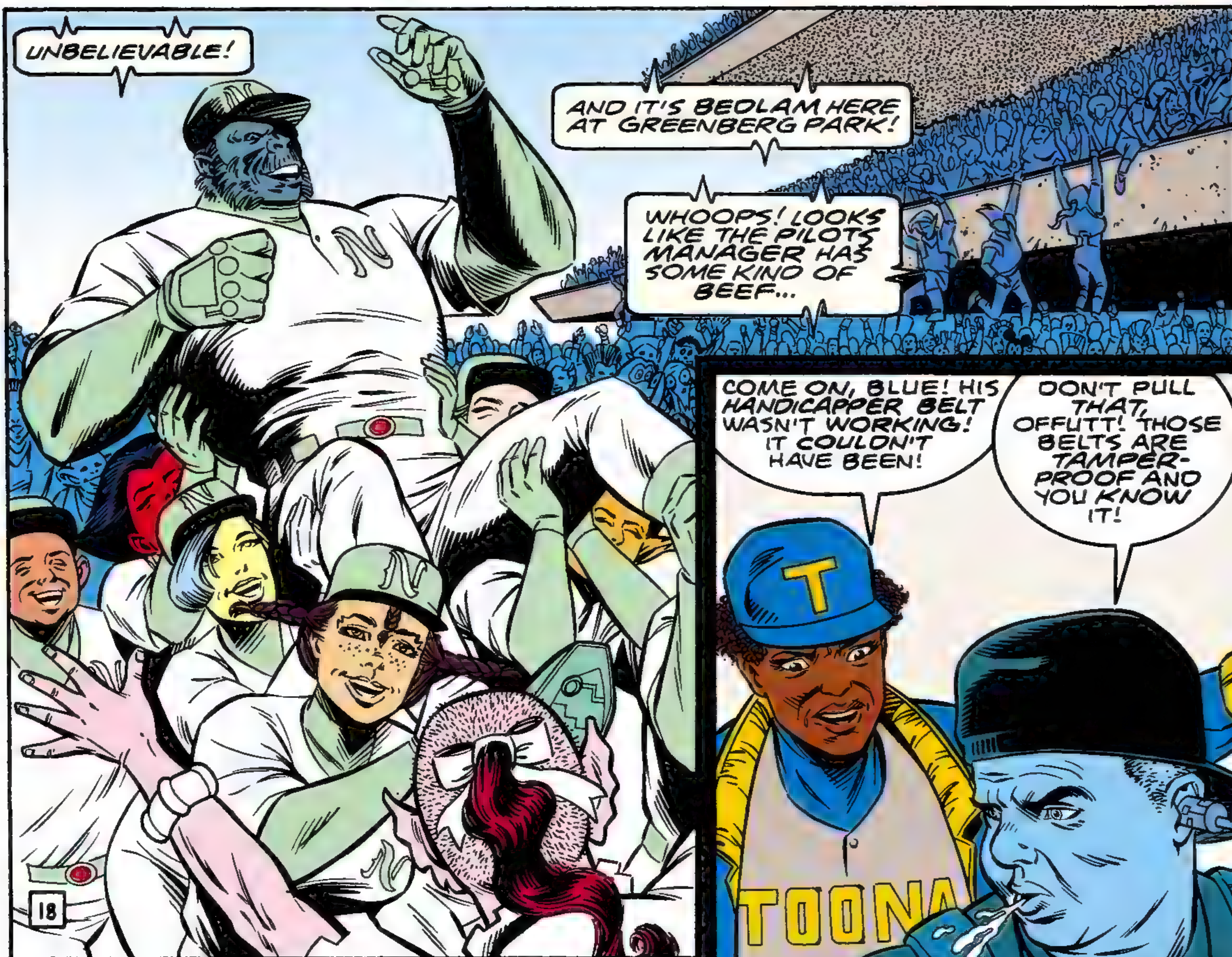
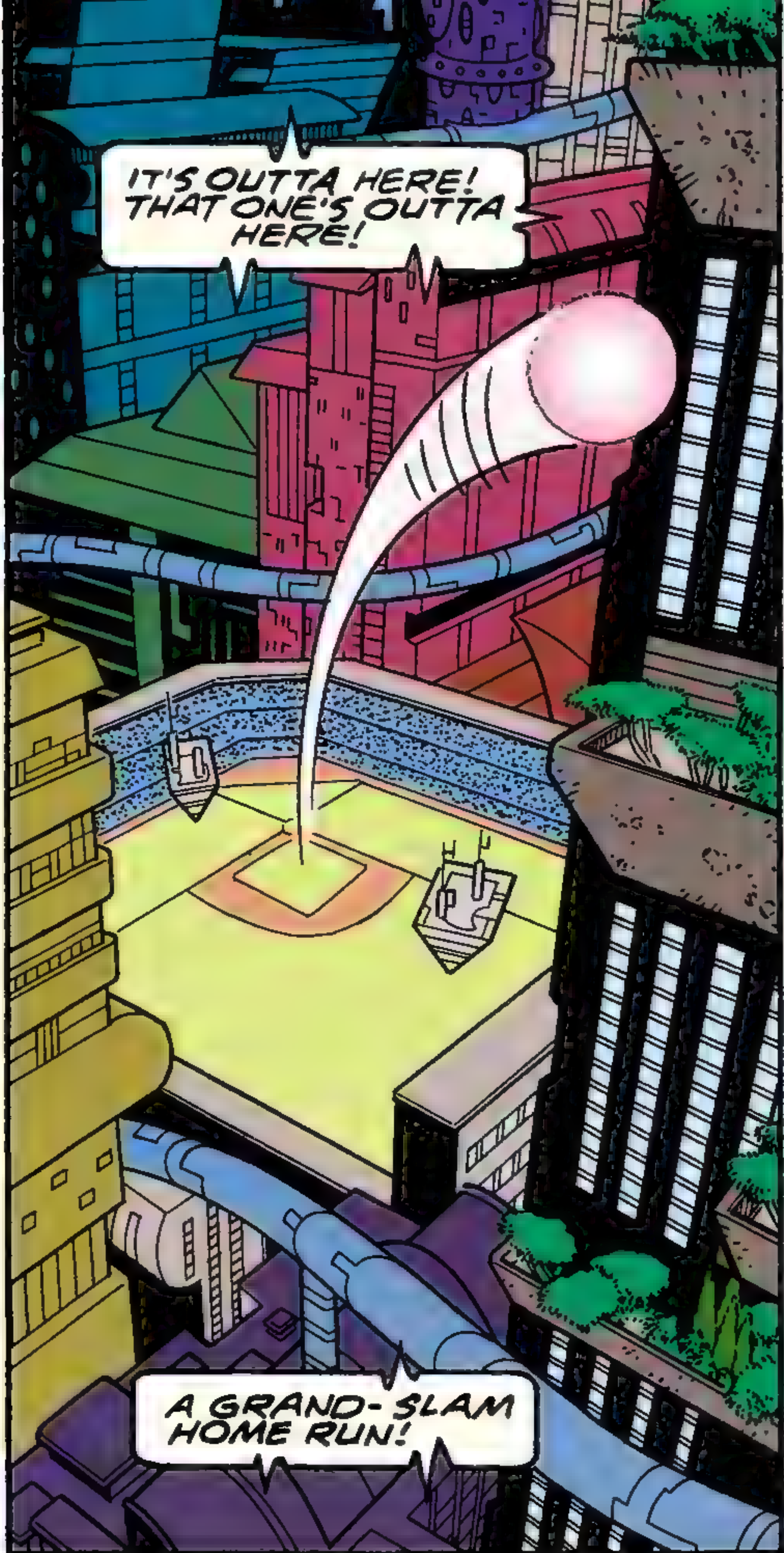
...some-
thing's
going
on...

BZZ
BZZ
BZZ



...AND THE
PITCH...

THERE IT
GOES!





...SO WE'LL RETURN WITH FULL COVERAGE FROM THE VICTORIOUS LOCKER ROOM, BUT FIRST, THIS UPV NEWS UPDATE...

UPV

NEWS
BULLETIN

GOOD AFTERNOON. I'M KHFEURB CHEE BEZ, AND LET'S TAKE YOU NOW BACK TO EARTH...

...WHERE OUR CAMERAS HAVE TRACKED DOWN THE SENIOR BRAINIAC 5. HE'S APPARENTLY BEEN SUMMONED TO THIS SITE IN METROPOLIS.

WE'RE CURRENTLY WAITING FOR HIM AND HIS CONTINGENT TO EMERGE FROM THE SHIP YOU SEE ON YOUR SCREEN.

WE DON'T KNOW WHAT BRINGS BRAINIAC 5 TO THIS SITE, BUT WE'RE...

HOLD ON. UH, LET'S GO THERE LIVE...

EXCUSE ME, BRAINIAC 5, EXCUSE ME...

WHAT ARE YOU--?

SORRY. CAN'T COMMENT. SORRY.

AND THERE THEY GO, INTO AN UNDERGROUND INSTALLATION OF SOME SORT.

WE'LL KEEP YOU POSTED JUST AS SOON AS WE KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS LATEST DEVELOPMENT.

IN THE MEANTIME...

LIBERATION

LET'S TAKE YOU TO ONE OF THE CELEBRATIONS THAT--

UH...WE, UH, WE'RE GETTING WORD...

WE'RE GOING BACK TO NALTOR?

YES, BACK TO NALTOR, WHERE WE UNDERSTAND THERE'S BEEN A DEVELOPMENT...

THAT'S RIGHT, KHFEURB.
IN A INCREDIBLE
ABOUT-FACE, THE
UMPIRES HAVE DIS-
ALLOWED THE
DREAMERS' WINNING
HOME RUN.

THEY'RE FITTING WYKE WITH A
NEW HANDICAPPER BELT AND
THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE HIM
DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN.

AND MAN, HAS THIS
CROWD GONE
BALLISTIC! LISTEN
TO THOSE BOOS!

Booooo

...OUR OWN
MANAGER...

...JUST
GIVING UP
THE CHAMPION-
SHIP...

...STINKIN'
TRAITOR...

CAN IT,
MISTER.

I'M THE MANAGER
AROUND HERE, AND
AS LONG AS I AM,
WE'RE GOING TO
STAND FOR SOME-
THING!

AND WE AREN'T
GOING TO ACCEPT
A TAINTED
CHAMPIONSHIP!

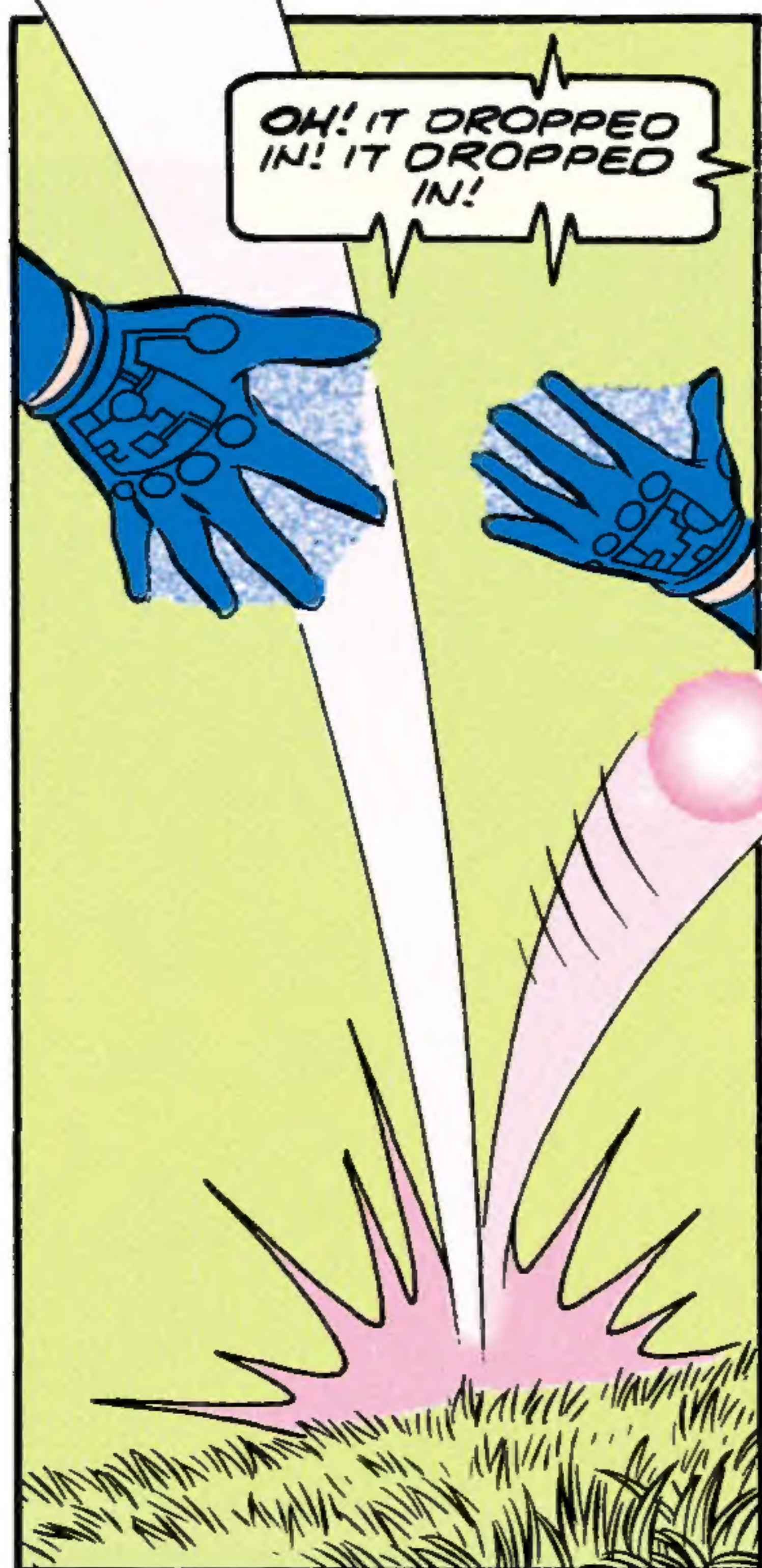
AND THERE'S
THE PITCH...

DAMN!

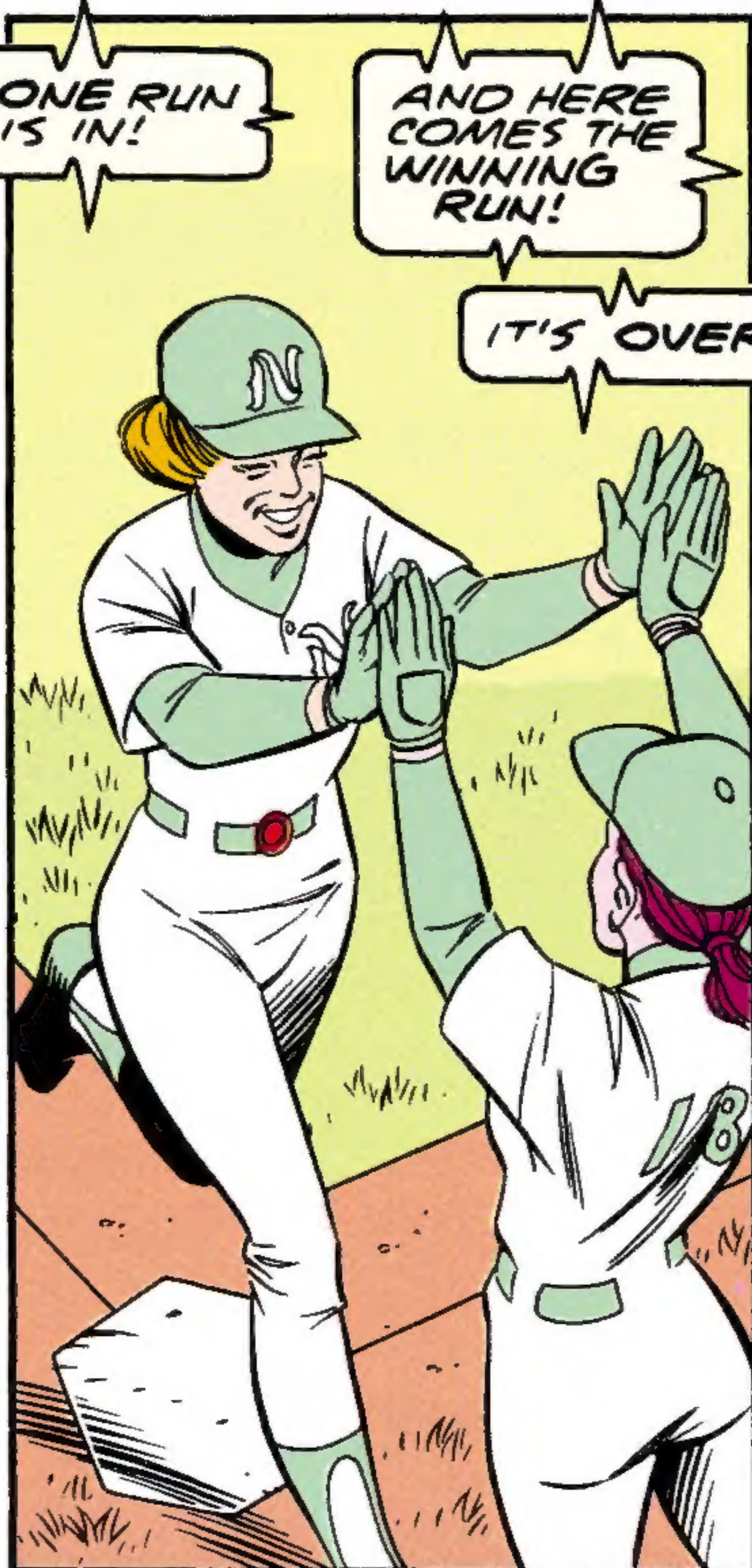
OH! HE POPPED IT
UP! IT'S A LAZY
POP-UP!

HOLD
ON...

...THAT COULD
BE TROUBLE!



OH! IT DROPPED IN! IT DROPPED IN!



ONE RUN IS IN!

AND HERE COMES THE WINNING RUN!

IT'S OVER!

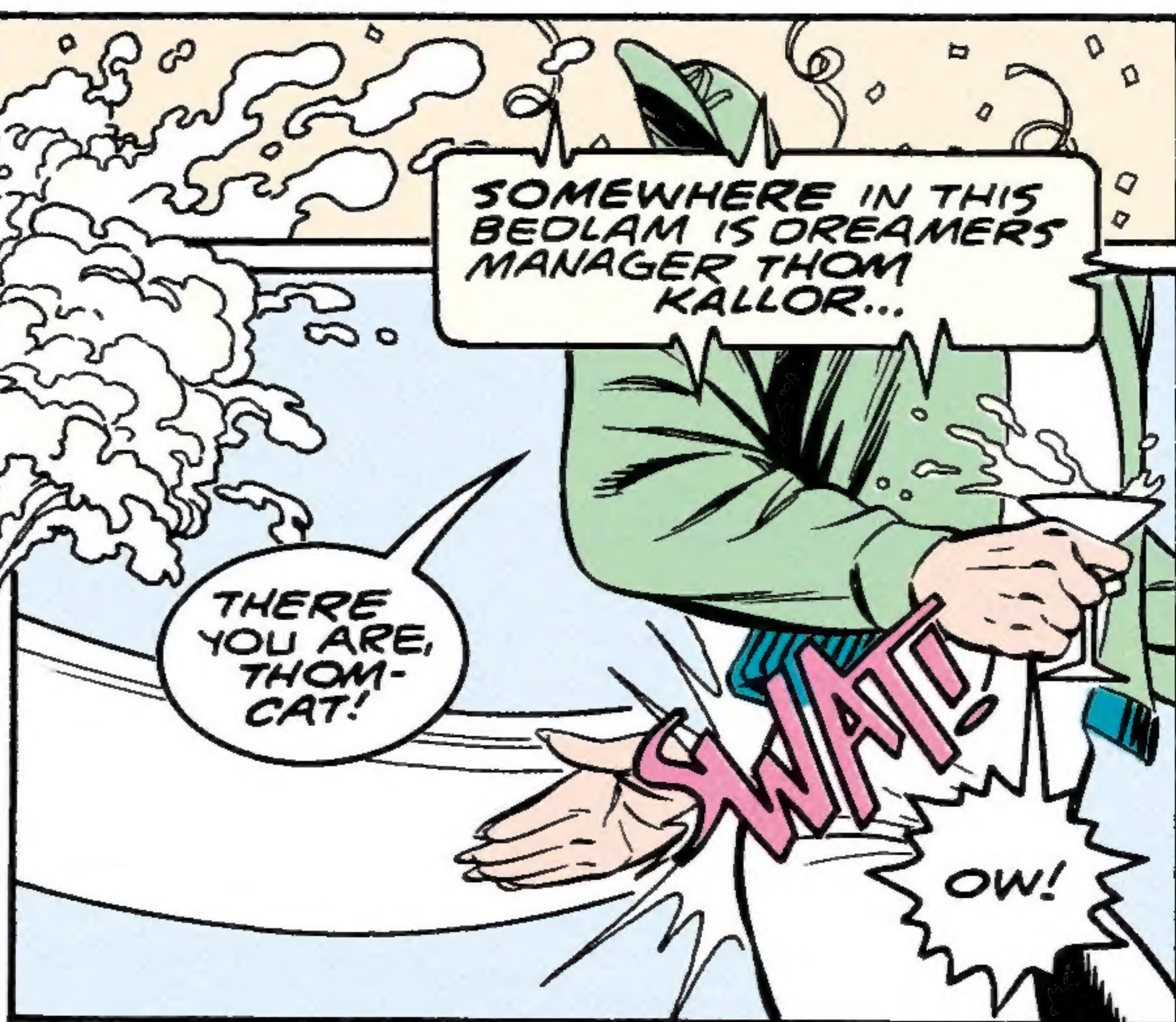


THE DREAMERS HAVE DONE IT! THE DREAMERS ARE GALACTIC CHAMPIONS!

YES.



SO LET'S TAKE YOU DOWN TO THE WINNING LOCKER ROOM...

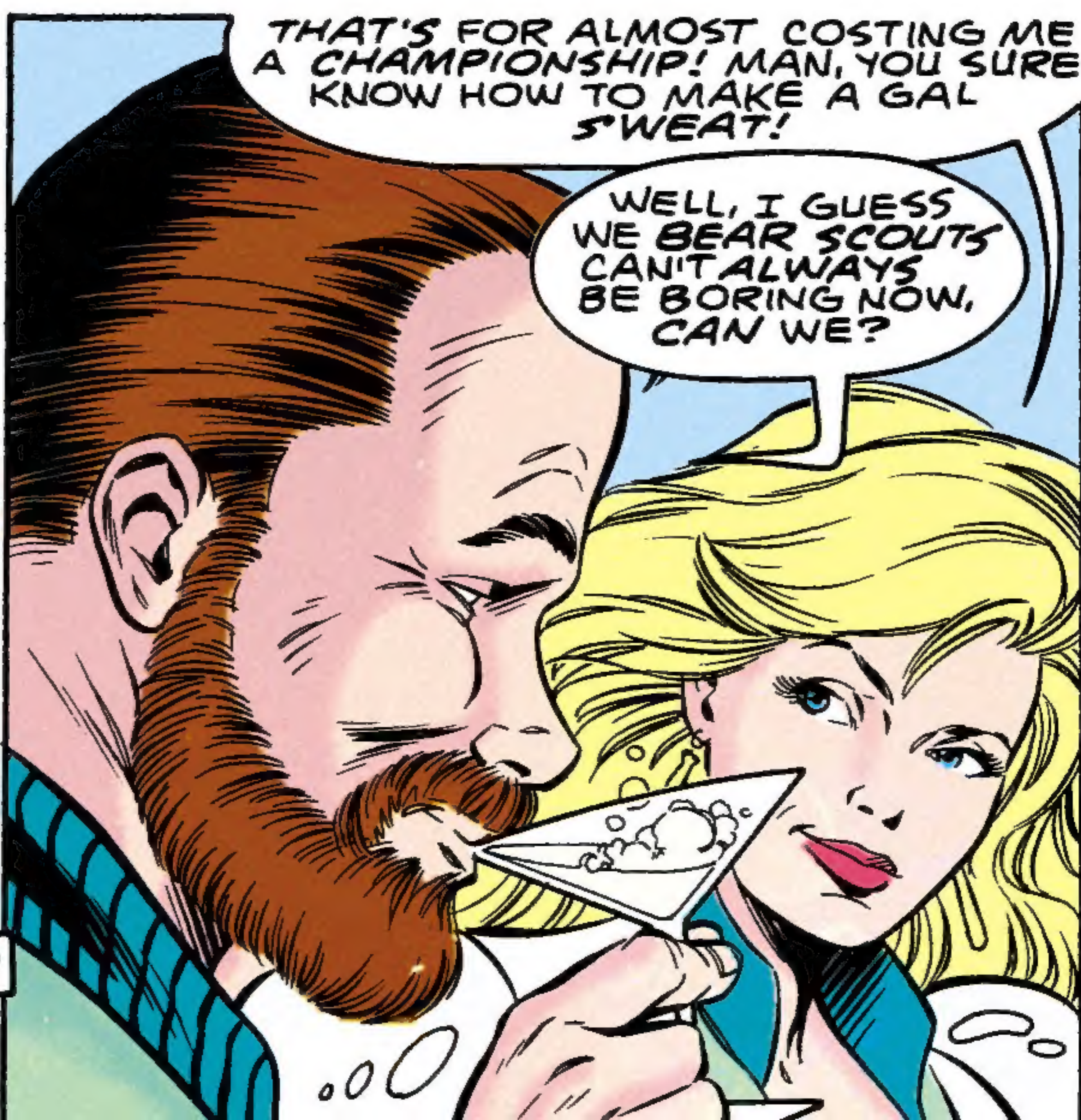


SOMEWHERE IN THIS BEDLAM IS DREAMERS MANAGER THOM KALLOR...

THERE YOU ARE, THOM-CAT!

SWAT!

OW!



THAT'S FOR ALMOST COSTING ME A CHAMPIONSHIP! MAN, YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO MAKE A GAL SWEAT!

WELL, I GUESS WE BEAR SCOUTS CAN'T ALWAYS BE BORING NOW, CAN WE?

EARTH...

SO YOU WANT ME TO TRAVEL BACK TO 2978 IN THAT?

YES, VALOR. ASSUMING BRAINY CAN SALVAGE IT...

INDEED, I BELIEVE I CAN... JUST A FEW MORE TOUCHES...

SO WHAT'S THE POINT?

I SAY WE SHOULD ALL GO BACK TO 2978. AND ANYBODY SAYS WE DON'T BELONG THERE...WE JUST BLAST 'EM!

I DON'T THINK SO, LIGHTNING LAD.

WE NEED PROOF WE BELONG BACK THERE...THAT WE ARE WHO WE THINK WE ARE.

AND WHAT IF THE TIME STREAM ISN'T SAFE RIGHT NOW? VALOR MAY BE THE ONLY ONE AMONG US WHO CAN SURVIVE THE TRIP...

SO HOW ABOUT IT, VALOR...YOU ALL SET?

SURE, INVISIBLE KID. WISH ME LUCK.

GOOD LUCK, LAR...

I'LL BE BACK--

WHOOOSH

WHOA!

K-K-KRAK

...UM... BRAINY? WAS THAT LIGHTNING SUPPOSED TO BE THERE?

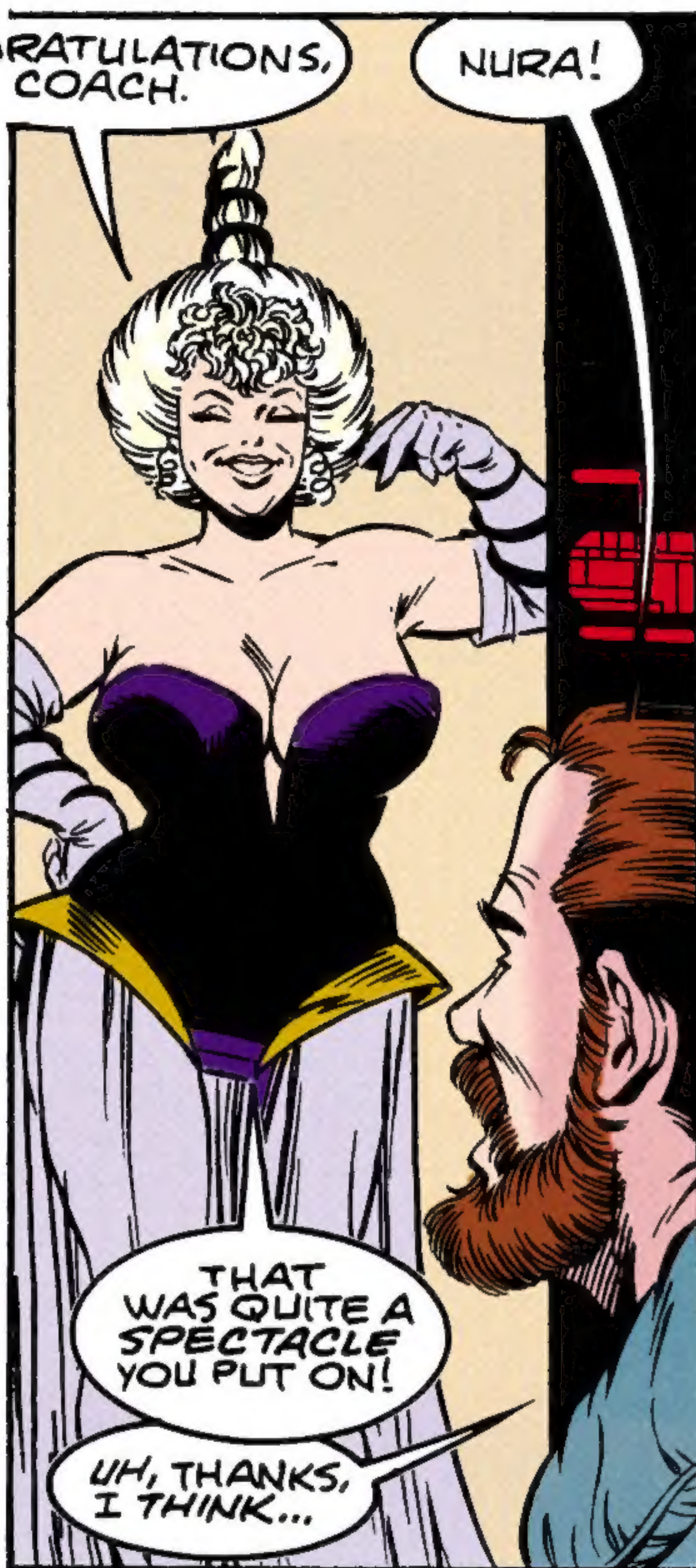
UH, NO, NOT REALLY...



NALTOR...

CONGRATULATIONS, COACH.

NURA!



THAT WAS QUITE A SPECTACLE YOU PUT ON!

UH, THANKS, I THINK...



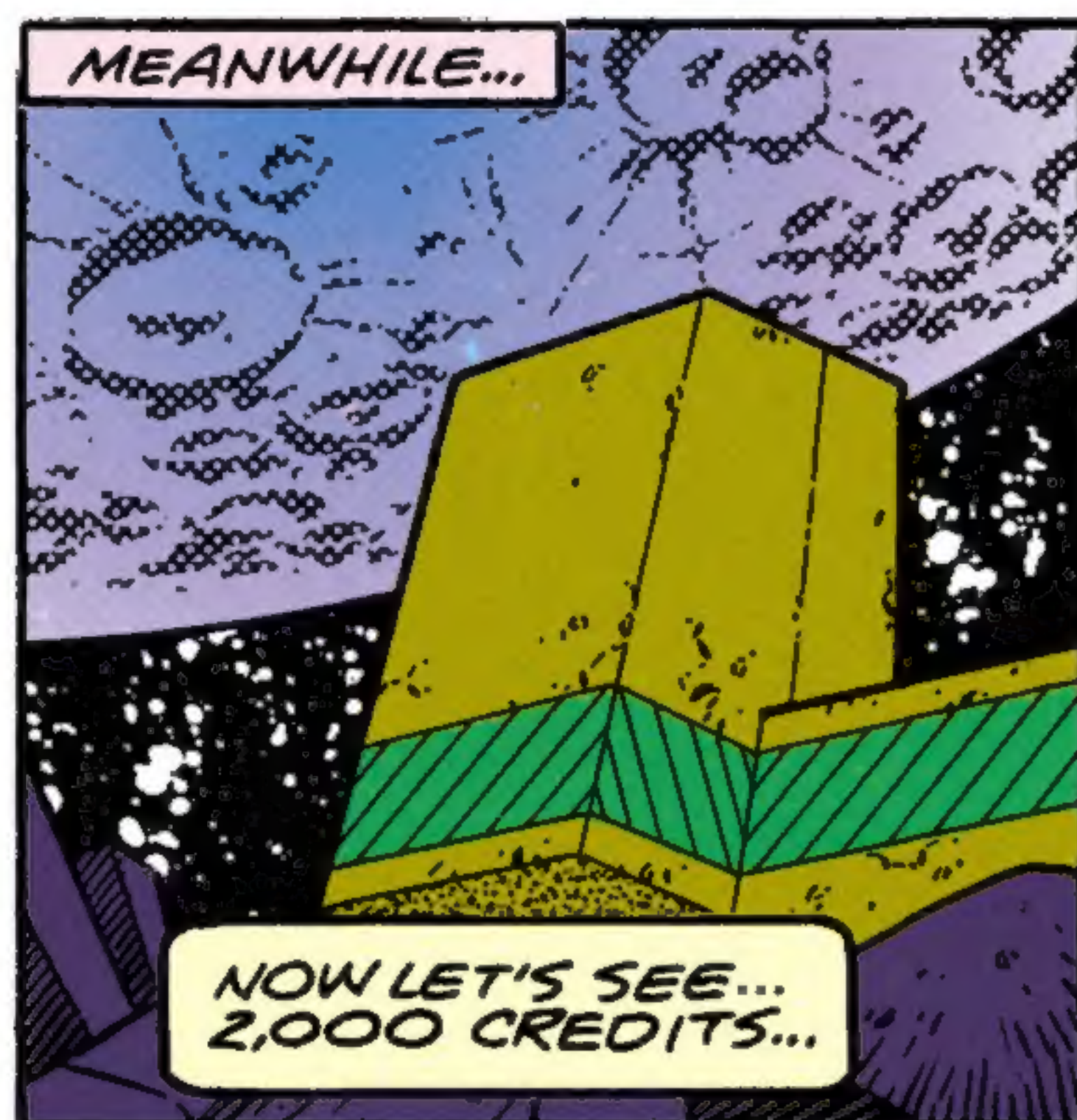
SO...READY TO DO A LITTLE CELEBRATING?!

YEAH, BUT, UH, Y'KNOW, I REALLY THINK I'D BETTER BE DOING IT WITH MY WIFE.

YOUR WIFE? AWWW, THAT'S NO FUN...

I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT... I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT'S IMPORTANT TO ME, NURA. LIKE, Y'KNOW, MAYBE PROVIDING A LITTLE BIT OF AN EXAMPLE.

AND, WELL, MAKING SURE IT'S THE EXAMPLE I WANT IT TO BE.



MEANWHILE...

NOW LET'S SEE... 2,000 CREDITS...

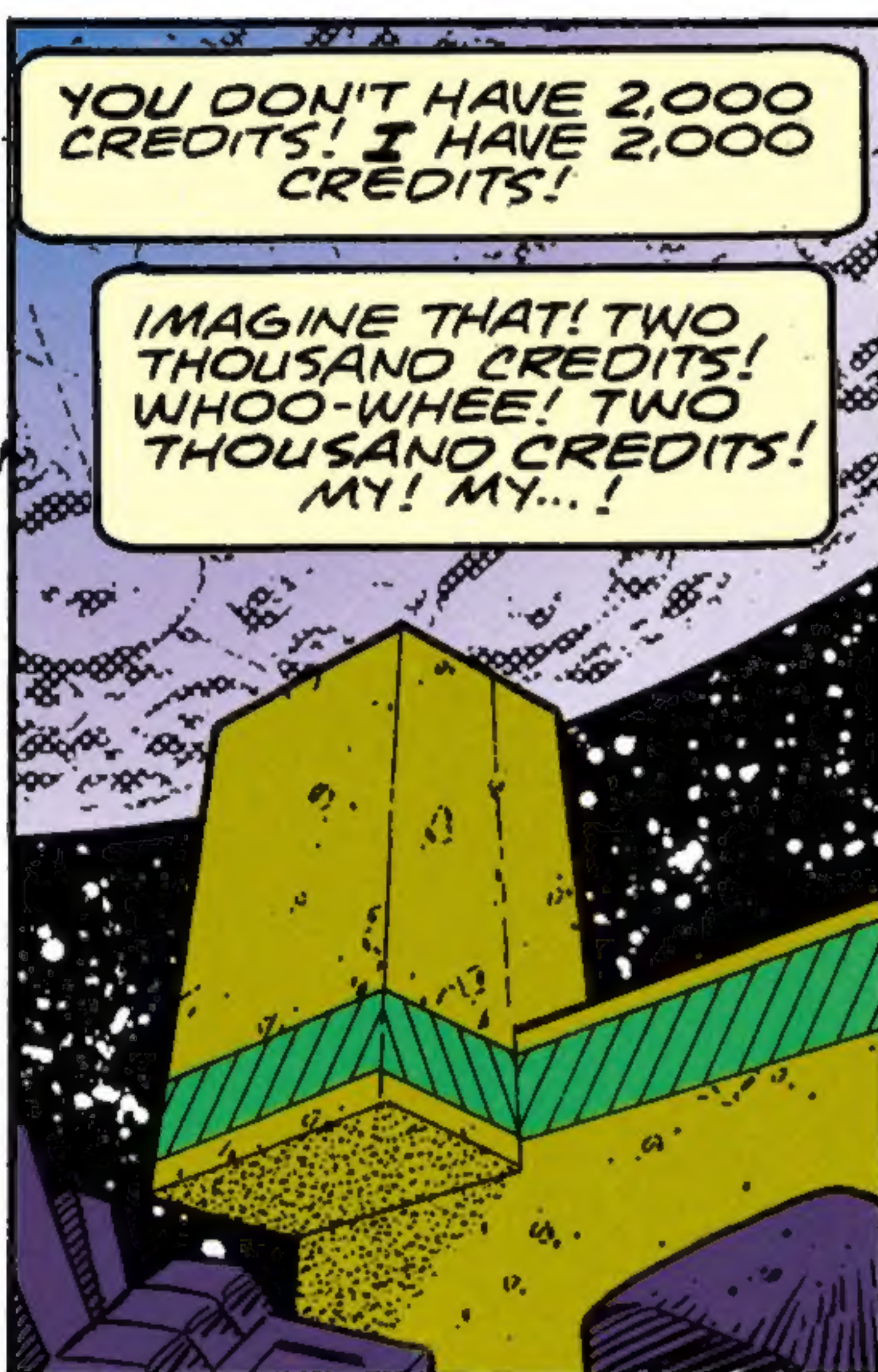
WHAT WOULD YOU GUYS DO IF YOU HAD 2,000 CREDITS?

WELL, GOSH, HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?



YOU DON'T HAVE 2,000 CREDITS! I HAVE 2,000 CREDITS!

IMAGINE THAT! TWO THOUSAND CREDITS! WHOO-WHEE! TWO THOUSAND CREDITS! MY! MY...!



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